THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

Established March 4, 1885. Made Famous in the Story of "Jonathan and His Continent," by Max O'Rell.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

The Oldest, Most Popular, Most Widely Circulated and Most Quoted Paper in the Kentucky Mountains.

$1.00 PER YEAR, Always in Advance.

FOURTEENTH YEAR. HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, MAY 18, 1899. NUMBER 52.

CARTER DRY GOODS COMPANY,
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS
AND NOTIONS,
LOUISVILLE, KY.
Reference, J. Taylor Day, Hazel Green.

GREEN & SONS,
WHOLESALE
Boots & Shoes,
625 W. MAIN STREET,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

MENDEL, GOSLING & CO.,
...JOBBERS IN...
HATS, CAPS, STRAW GOODS,
Gloves & Umbrellas,
627 and 629 W. Main St.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

J. A. Shuttleworth & Co.
MANUFACTURERS AND JOBBERS OF
MEN'S, BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING,
607 West Main Street,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

"TIGER"
Jeans, Kersey, Cassimere & Corduroy Pants and Suits.
DUCK COATS
Are acknowledged to be Superior to any produced. Sizes guaranteed as marked.
SOLD BY
J. TAYLOR DAY,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.
J. M. ROBINSON, NORTON & CO.,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

HUGHES' TONIC. "OLD RELIABLE." Cures Chills SURE.
50c. & $1.00 Bottles. Druggists Have It.
IMPROVED—TASTE PLEASANT.
Robinson-Pettet Co. (Incorporated) LOUISVILLE, KY.

BODE : HARDWARE : COMPANY,
WHOLESALE
HARDWARE
and CUTLERY,
CINCINNATI, O.
Reference, J. Taylor Day, Hazel Green.

H. & G. FEDER,
PRICES 165-7 Race St., CINCINNATI
The leading house for FANCY DRY GOODS, FURNISHING GOODS and NOTIONS. Always have BIG Drives.
Special attention to Mail Orders.

MARKS & STIX,
Manufacturers and Jobbers of
BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,
No. 3 W. PEARL STREET,
CINCINNATI.

Winchester Bank,
WINCHESTER, KY.
N. H. WITHERSPOON, President.
R. D. HUNTER, Cashier.
Paid up Capital, $200,000.00.
Surplus, $60,000.00.
This Bank solicits the accounts of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky, and offers its customers every facility, and the most liberal terms within the limits of legitimate banking. oct18,1y

GET YOUR NOTEHEADS, Envelopes, Letterheads, Catalogues, Sale Bills, &c., printed at HERALD office.

GENERAL NEWS.

This season's gold output of the Klondike is estimated at $20,000,006.

The Connecticut lower house defeated the woman suffrage bill by vote of 103 to 63.

The tax on coffee amounts to 14¢ a pound in France, while in England it is only 3¢ a pound.

The French commissioners of the Paris exposition want the famous American liberty bell as an exhibit.

Both the United States senators from Alabama have reached a ripe old age. Morgan is 75 and Pettus 78.

The population of Jerusalem has been rapidly increasing of late, and is now 45,000; of these 28,000 are Jews.

A committee of the German parliament has reported a bill in favor of meat inspection very hostile to the American interests.

At Roubaix, France, all public school children, 11,000 in number, receive free food and clothing at the expense of the town.

An offer of $20,000 for three orchids exhibited at the Antwerp exhibition of horticulture has been refused by the owner of the flowers.

Gen. Otis reports to the War department that the Filipino insurgents are weakening every day, and that the end of the rebellion is near.

At the opening of the Louisiana state industrial fair at New Orleans impressive ceremonies were held commemorative of the return of peace.

The United States cruiser Newark has left Rio Janeiro, southward, under hurry orders. It is thought she is bound for the Philippines.

More than 2,000,000 trees have been planted along the line of the Northern Pacific railroad, in Dakota, to serve as protection from snow drifts.

The report that ex-Secretary Sherman will be a candidate for governor of Ohio is denied by Harry R. Probasco, of Cincinnati, a relative of Mr. Sherman.

The Chinese minister at Washington has made a strong protest to the State department against the extension of the United Statss Chinese exclusion to Cuba.

According to a stament by the Navy department, Admiral Dewey will bring the Olympia to New York when the labors of the Philippine commission is ended.

The governor of Kansas has invited the governors of the western states to attend the annual Transmissippi commercial convention at Wichita, May 31 to June 3.

Spain is collecting evidence with a view of claiming a cession of land in China, as indemnity from the Chinese government for permitting the steamer Abbey to leave Canton last August with arms for the Philippines.

At Arequipa, Peru, from the observatory 8050 feet above the sea the air is so clear that a black spot an inch in diameter placed on a white disk can be seen on Mount Charchani, a distance of 11 miles, through a 13-inch telescope.

Mrs. Augusta Styles, 35 years old, shot and killed her mother, Catherine Schultz, at Chicago, her excuse for the crime being that her mother had revealed a closed chapter of her (Mrs. Styles') early life. Mrs. Styles was arrested.

The State department has been informed that the new Spanish minister, the Duke d'Arcos, will present his credentials to the president early in June, and that Hon. Bellamy Storer will be received by the Queen Regent of Spain at the same time.

Capt. Bone, of the New Zealand line, has circumnavigated the globe 52½ times, and thinks he holds the record. The route of the line's steamers is from England to New Zealand by way of the Cape of Good Hope and back by Cape Horn.

CITIZENS' MEETING

At Which Are Passed Resolutions Condemning the Outrages Perpetrated Upon Prof. Wm. H. Cord.

At a meeting of the citizens of Hazel Green, held on Tuesday evening, May 9, 1899, a full representation of the town being present, on motion, John M. Rose was elected chairman and W. T. Caskey secretary. It was not necessary that the object of the meeting be explained, for the reason that the entire town had decided that an expression in plain and pointed terms be given by the citizens deprecating and condemning certain degrading crimes perpetrated in our midst by individuals, or an individual, too cowardly to let themselves be known and too low to be recognized by any one who has any respect for himself or love for law and order.

The chairman appointed a committee on resolutions, consisting of Judge G. W. Wheeler, J. H. Pieratt and W. O. Mize, which committee presented the following, which were adopted:

Resolved, That we brand as cowards and ingrates to decency, law and order, the party, or parties, who on Saturday evening last, in the darkness of night, made a personal attack on our fellow-citizen, Prof. Wm. H. Cord, and not only then but previously have attempted to vent venomous spleen upon him by destroying his property and in various ways to tear down the good he is so successfully accomplishing, not only in our midst but for so vast an area in the mountains of Kentucky.

2nd. We hereby express our highest esteem for Prof. Wm. H. Cord, his good wife, and colaborers in the school, and during the eight years they have spent laboring in our midst they have elicited nothing but the highest encomiums from all who had at heart the upbuilding of men and the spreading of knowledge.

3rd. We feel justified in asserting that no student of the school has been engaged in the actions we herein condemn; but feel assured that the guilty party or parties stand alone responsible and that without the countenancing of their acts by any other citizen or citizens of our town, and we pledge ourselves to use our utmost endeavors to ferret out the degraded criminal if it be possible and expose him to the derision of the community and the punishment of the law, and should such offenses against good citizenship and public or private property be perpetrated again in the future we hold ourselves ready to attempt to the utmost extent to bring the perpetrators to account.

4th. As a mark of the high esteem in which we hold Prof. Cord, a copy of these resoluties shall be delivered to him by the chairman, and THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD be requested to publish these proceedings.

On motion, the meeting then adjourned. JOHN M. ROSE, Chairman.

Attest: W. T. CASKEY, Secretary.

I had a little boy who was nearly dead from an attack of whooping cough. My neighbors recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I did not think that any medicine would help him, but after giving him a few doses of that remedy I noticed an improvement, and one bottle cured him entirely. It is the best cough medicine I ever had in the house.—J. L. MOORE, South Burgettstown, Pa. For sale by J. T. Day.

New Stories of Washington.

Paul Leicester Ford, the historian and novelist, has gathered together from various sources a number of new stories of Washington, and publishes them in the May Ladies' Home Journal as "The Anecdotal Side of George Washington." All the stories are capitally told, and together they reveal the characteristics of the great American in a most interesting and impressive manner.

Written for THE HERALD.]

IN STORY AND IN SONG.

Hail to THE HERALD, of Hazel Green,
Now in its fifteenth year;
Still onward, upward is its aim,
To brighten and to cheer.

It's been a treasure in the past,
While all its sheets portray
Bright records of your friends abroad
And happenings of today.

It is not pleasure thrown away—
O, did you ever pause,
Or did you ever think 'twas you
Who could advance its cause?

How many of you will today
Your help to it extend,
Remembering that in by gone years
It has proved your truest friend?

On wings of flight for fourteen years
To every land it flew,
A welcome guest, and its fair name
On every tongue soon grew.

And thus 'twill be as ages sweep
The scythe of time along;
The readers will THE HERALD greet
In story and in song.

—[SAM WILSON.

Hazel Green, Ky.

THE STATE CONVENTION.

Offical Call Made by the Democratic State Executive Committee.

At a meeting held by the Democratic State Executive Committee in the city of Lexington on March 8, 1899, it ordered that a state convention be held in the city of Louisville on Wednesday, June 21, 1899, for the purpose of nominating Democrating candidates for state officers, to be voted for on November 7, 1899. Said convention shall be called to order at 11 o'clock a. m.

Delegates to said state convention shall be chosen at county mass convention, to be held at the various county court houses in counties having but one legislative district, of which due notice shall be given by the various county chairmen. In counties having more than one legislative district there shall be a convention for each legislative district, to be held at some convenient point, to be indicated by the chairman of the legislative district committee, who shall advertise in the local papers the location for said convention at least ten days prior to the date fixed by this committee. Said county and legislative district conventions shall be held at 2 o'clock p. m., standard time, on June 17, 1899. Said conventions shall be called to order by the chairman of the respective county or legislative district committees.

The basis of representation of each county to the said state convention shall be one delegate for each 200 votes, and fraction consisting of 100 or more votes cast for the head of the Democratic electoral ticket at the presidential election in 1896; provided, that each county shall have at least one delegate vote.

All known Democrats and others who supported Wm. J. Bryan for president, and those who pledge themselves to support the nominees of said convention shall be entitled to participate in county or legislative district conventions.

P. P. JOHNSTON, Chairman.
OWEN COCHRAN, Secretary.

The Farm Journal has nearly two million readers each issue; it is putting in a new press that will print 200 copies a minute; it is the best farm paper in America, and it pleases the women folks all to pieces. We have made a special arrangement by which we are able to send the Farm Journal for the balance of 1899 and all of 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903, nearly five years to all subscribers of THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD who pay a year in advance. Call and get a sample copy. Please be prompt.

Look at the date after your name, and if behind on subscription, WALK UP AND PAY TO-DAY. We MUST have some money, and have it p. d. q—that is, right away!

MONTHLY SUFFERING.

Thousands of women are troubled at monthly intervals with pains in the head, back, breasts, shoulders, sides hips and limbs. But they need not suffer.

These pains are symptoms of dangerous derangements that can be corrected. The menstrual function should operate painlessly.

McELREE'S Wine of Cardui

makes menstruation painless, and regular. It puts the delicate menstrual organs in condition to do their work properly. And that stops all this pain. Why will any woman suffer month after month when Wine of Cardui will relieve her? It costs $1.00 at the drug store. Why don't you get a bottle to-day?

For advice, in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

Mrs. ROZENA LEWIS, of Genaville, Texas, says: "I was troubled at monthly intervals with terrible pains in my head and back, but have been entirely relieved by Wine of Cardui."

SPRING 1899.

TREES.....PLANTS.....VINES.

Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Small Fruits, Everything for Orchard, Lawn and Garden.

We employ no agents, but sell at reasonable prices. Strawberry and Tree Catalogues on application to

H. F. HILLENMEYER,
LEXINGTON, KY.
Phone 278.

G. B. MALONEY. J. B. ADAMS.
MALONEY & ADAMS,
SILVERSMITHS and JEWELERS,
LEE CITY, WOLFE COUNTY, KY.

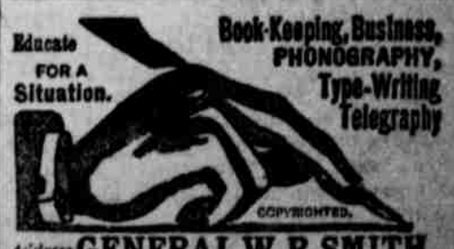
Repair Clocks, Watches, and Jewelry of all kinds, at the lowest prices, and guarantee satisfaction in all cases. Special attention to orders by mail.

Hair Store.

We have in stock a full line of Hair Switches, from $1.00 to $10.00 each. Wigs, Curls and Puffs, Pompadour and Empire Combs; all styles of Hair Pins. Corsets and Waists fitted to the form. Stamped Linens at reduced prices. Silk at three (3) cents per skein. COLORINE, for changing the hair to any shade. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

MRS. M. A. KETCHUM,
Upper and Church Sts., Lexington, Ky.

Educate FOR A Situation.



Book-Keeping, Business, PHONOGRAPHY, Type-Writing, Telegraphy

Address GENERAL W. R. SMITH, LEXINGTON, KY.,
For circular of his famous and responsible
COMMERCIAL COLLEGE OF KY. UNIVERSITY
Awarded Medal at World's Exposition.
Refers to thousands of graduates in positions. Cost of Full Business Course, including Tuition, Books and Board in family, about $60. Shorthand, Type-Writing, and Telegraphy, Specialties. The Kentucky University Diploma, under seal, awarded graduates. Literary Option free, if desired. No vacation. Enter now. Graduates procured. In order to have your letters reach us, address only GENERAL WILBUR R. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.
Note.—Kentucky University resources, $[illegible], and had nearly 1000 students in attendance last year.

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN, : : : : : : KY.

A PRAYER FOR RAIN.

The thirsting earth, O Lord,
Looks longingly to Thee;
One common prayer is poured
From herb and flower and tree.

On stony beds the rills
Have hushed their happy song,
And on a thousand hills
For food Thy cattle long.

The patient farmers spend
In toil the weary hours,
Trusting that Thou wilt send
The increase with Thy showers.

And we, though we forget
And make Thy mercies vain,
We are Thy children yet—
Send rain, O Lord, send rain!

—Charles S. Greene, in Overland Monthly.

THE CARUTHERS AFFAIR

By WILL N. HARBEN

Copyright, 1898, by A. N. Kellogg Newspaper Co.

SYNOPSIS.

Minard Hendricks, great detective, just returned from Boston, finds awaiting him an unsigned typewritten letter directing him to apartments in Palace hotel, where he will find remain of Mr. Weldon Caruthers—currently reported for past two weeks to be out of town. Detective seems to connect letter with attempt made on his own life some time previous. Goes with friend, Dr. Lampkin, to investigate. Upon search of Caruthrs' apartments remains of cremated body and jeweled hand of victim are found in a vase. Hand bears marks of finger nails manicured to sharp points. Lampkin recalls reports of a row between Caruthers and Arthur Gielow, both suitors for hand of Dorothy Huntington, who is heiress to several millions should she marry Caruthers, unconditionally in case of Caruthers' death. Late that night Hendricks and Lampkin call at home of Miss Huntington. Dorothy shows detective typewritten letter, which was an invitation for herself and aunt to occupy with Count Bantinni, Italian nobleman, his box at horse show, as he was called out of town by pressing business. She recalls Gielow had expressed before murder intense hatred for Caruthers and believes him guilty, yet decides to help him. She tells her aunt of her purpose. "Great heavens! where would you go?" gasped Mrs. Winfret.

CHAPTER VI.

Dorothy turned and answered: "To the studio. Even if he has left Henri will tell me something about him, for Henri would do anything for me."

"But—but it's almost daybreak," opposed Mrs. Winfret. "It's bad enough as it is, but for you to go looking up a murderer at such an unseemly hour—"

Dorothy laid her hand on the bell button and rang.

Then she walked to the door opening into the corridor and Mrs. Winfret heard her call to the servant below and order the carriage.

"All right, miss!" came up from the hall beneath in sleepy accents.

Mrs. Winfret rose and came to her niece, her two hands outstretched.

"Wait until morning, darling," she begged. "You will accomplish just as much and run no risk of being talked about."

"If you don't go with me I go alone," burst from the determined girl. "Get ready; I will dress myself in a moment."

"I won't be long," said Mrs. Winfret, resignedly. "I know nothing else will satisfy you. You are simply in love, and love knows no reason."

Ten minutes later the two ladies stood shivering in the dark asphalt-paved portecochere waiting for the carriage. When the wondering coachman drove round they got into the vehicle and drew their wraps around them.

"Rembrandt Studio building, James," said Mrs. Winfret, her teeth chattering.

Not a word passed between the occupants of the carriage on the way up town. Mrs. Winfret put her arms round her stately niece and made a gentle effort to draw the girl's head to her shoulder, but Miss Huntington sat stiffly erect. The tragedy had, as it were, turned her to stone. She drew a long, trembling breath as her aunt removed her arm and that was all.

When the carriage stopped at the studio building, Dorothy opened the door, and stepped quickly down to the sidewalk. Her aunt followed her into the dimly-lighted hall. A colored boy sat asleep on a bench at the open elevator and the jarring of the car as they entered it awaked him.

"Mr. Gielow's studio," said Dorothy, hoarsely.

The boy rubbed his eyes with one hand and with the other grasped the lever, and they began to ascend.

"Is he in?" asked Mrs. Winfret.

"I can't say, madam. I came on at three o'clock."

"If he is not in," said Dorothy, "his servant will give me the information I wish."

"Tenth floor," said the boy, sliding the door open. "Second door on the left."

The two ladies passed down one of the long corridors till they came to a door the transom of which transmitted a soft greenish refulgence from subdued lights within. Dorothy had just rung the bell when she noticed that the door was not latched. She pushed against it, it opened, and she preceded her aunt inside. They found themselves in a private hallway, and further on, through parted oriental curtains, they saw the lights of the large reception-room. Entering it they found it still and vacant. The roof had a great skylight and the several windows looking eastward were of polished plate glass. Through them, when the curtains were parted, the rays of the moon fell weirdly and blended incongruously with the low burning lights of the chandelier overhead. In nooks and recesses dark bronze and white marble statues loomed like suggestions of the good and evil they represented. As they stood in the center of the chamber, undecided what to do, they heard a step in the adjoining room, and Henri presented a terrified visage over the top of a grotesquely carved wooden screen.

"Who is it?" he cried out in a voice that shook strangely. He had not recognized the visitors.

"It is I, Henri, Miss Huntington. Where is your master?"

Henri slowly stalked from behind the screen.

"You—you, Miss Dorothy!" he stammered, and then he stood a mute picture of indecision, his glance shifting to and fro uneasily.

"Where is Mr. Gielow? I must see him!" said the heiress.

Henri made no response. He clutched a brass stand, on which lay some curios, and they shook and rattled harshly. A small piece of china fell to the floor with a crash, but he did not notice it. Miss Huntington stepped deliberately to the chandelier and raised one of the lights. Then her eyes fell on Henri. His collar was unfastened, his necktie awry, and his long black hair jumbled; his eyes looked as if from weeping they had swollen too big for their sockets.

"What's the matter, Henri?" asked Miss Huntington, almost fiercely, his bearing and aspect hurling a fresh shaft of conviction into her heart. "Speak, I say; don't you know I am as true a friend to him as you are?"

"He—he's gone, Miss Dorothy," was the reply.

"Gone? Where?"

The man sank on a divan, forgetful of his station. He clasped his shaggy head between his hands and groaned. His weakness seemed to appeal to the same quality in the heiress. Her mouth lost its firmness, her face appeared to wither. She tottered to the grand piano which, open and littered with sheets of music and the ashes and remains of cigars, stood near, and leaned heavily upon it.

Mrs. Winfret stepped up to the man and laid a commanding hand on his shoulder.

"Where has he gone to?" she demanded. "Speak, I say!"

Henri looked inquiringly at Dorothy, and perceiving that she was hanging on his reply, said:

"I don't know—I can't say, but he has left forever—forever, Miss Dorothy!"

The girl felt her knees growing weak, and she sank into a rustic chair which her lover had brought from the hills of Palestine. Presently she leaned forward.

"Henri, you must tell me all you know," she said, firmly. "I am his friend. You know I can be trusted."

"I know that well, Miss Dorothy," his accent betraying just the faintest touch of his French birth, "but he made me promise not to betray him to anyone, although almost the last word he spoke was to say he did it for your sake."

"Did it for my sake!" muttered the girl, and there she paused. It looked as if she were afraid that Henri's next words would furnish positive confirmation of her worst fears.

"If it was not for the row he had with Mr. Caruthers at the club I'd really believe that there was some mistake about it," continued Henri, in a dismal half whine, half sobbing tone. "But as it is he has ruined himself for all time."

The man buried his face in his tense hands and rocked back and forth in a storm of emotion.

"Henri," said Miss Huntington at the lowest ebb of hope, "do you believe your master killed Mr. Caruthers?"

"I have been wanting to go to the Palace hotel to find out if anything has gone wrong there," was the answer; "but my master told me to stay right here and deny to any caller that he had left the city. He said he had murdered Mr. Caruthers, but I hope—I almost hope that master was out of his head."

"Great God!" exclaimed Dorothy, under her breath, and then she raised her voice: "He confessed it to you?"

Henri nodded.

"He said so, Miss Dorothy, but—"

"Henri, Mr. Caruthers was murdered ten days ago in his rooms at the Palace hotel."

"Are you sure, Miss Dorothy?"

"Yes, Mr. Hendricks, the most celebrated criminal detective in the United States informed me of it about an hour ago."

"Then it is true!" gasped the servant. "My mate not only told me about it, but I overheard him confessing it to Count Bantinni. The count was asking him all the particulars, and then I heard the count say: 'Now you must tell Henri. Tell him you did it, and then remember you must make your escape.'

"Then some one rang for me, and I came in. Master was walking up and down the room tearing his hair and crying and swearing terribly. He was like a madman. He would take hold of a statue and choke it and yell out: 'Oh, I've got you now, you black-hearted roue! If I can't have her she shall be free from your dirty clutches!' Then he turned as I entered and started to fly at me with the fury of a tiger, but the count caught him and drew him back.

"'Tell him now,' said the count; 'tell him about the murder.'

"And then master grew calmer and told me a frightful story, such an unnatural one that I was sure he was mad. But the count told me it was true and ordered me to pack my master's bag with a few things. More dead than alive I obeyed, and then they went away together."

"Where did they go?" asked the heiress.

"I don't know."

"The poor fellow was insane," said Mrs. Winfret, comfortingly, as she put her arm round the shoulders of her niece. "Even if he is caught and brought back his unsoundness of mind can easily be established. Come, darling; let's go home. Remember you are now your uncle's heir unconditionally, and if you wish you can spend all your fortune in saving the poor fellow."

Dorothy rose stiffly, and as placidly as one in a dream followed her aunt from the room and down to the carriage.

Henri accompanied them to the door, and then crept sobbing and sniffling back to his own apartment.

He had scarcely turned his back when a man crawled out from behind a heavy curtain of a little alcove. He went softly to the door, unlatched it, and glided out into the dimly-lighted corridor. He turned a corner, and, going down one of the darkest and narrowest hallways on the same floor, he approached a man sitting on a window sill.

"I know you are cold and tired," he said. "But I could not get away sooner." It was the voice of Minard Hendricks, and he was speaking to Dr. Lampkin. "I found the door of the studio open, and got in safely enough. I was too late to see Gielow, and just as I was about to come out Miss Huntington and her aunt came in and turned up the gas. I had to lie low, but I overheard what I'll bet the police will never get out of the artist's servant. I heard him tell Miss Huntington that Gielow had confessed to the murder."

As they walked away through the lonely streets Hendricks recounted minutely what had taken place in the studio.

"He'll never hang for it if he is caught," was the doctor's comment

"I COULD SEE KOLA BEHIND A SCREEN."

when his friend had concluded. "It is plain that he is as mad as a march hare."

The detective reserved his opinion on that point, and Lampkin studied his face in no little surprise. Hendricks paused, struck a match on a wall and lighted a cigar. He held two in his hand, but he was too much absorbed to offer the remaining unlighted one to his friend.

"You certainly think Gielow did the killing, don't you?" questioned Lampkin, taking the cigar as it was traveling back to Hendricks' vest pocket.

"Oh, beg pardon!" exclaimed the detective. "I was not thinking of what I was doing. As to your question, it is by far too early to pronounce the artist guilty, sane or insane. If I did that, there would be nothing left to unravel, and I don't operate that way." He heaved a big sigh. "Doctor, mark my words, when this thing is sifted to the bottom, it will be found the most gigantic piece of sheer criminality ever heard of. Remember, I said—ever heard of. Good-by; this side street will take me home quickly, and I want to think over some perplexing details."

CHAPTER VII.

Lampkin did not see the detective again till late in the afternoon of the day thus begun. He met Hendricks as he sprang from a cab in front of Grace church, on Broadway.

"I have but a minute to spare," the detective said. "There is much to look into. I am sending out trusty young fellows in many directions. As for me, I am just now studying cremation."

"You want to see if—"

"If a one-handed man has been taken to a regular crematory."

"Ah, a good idea, of course. Have you read the papers?"

"Only the headlines. They are enough for me. Denham's star is in the ascendant, but it will sink eventually into a mud-puddle."

"He seems not to have got a word out of Gielow's servant," replied the doctor.

"He didn't know how to do it," grinned the man of experience in such things. "There are many theories advanced, I presume?"

The doctor nodded.

"All of them point to Gielow's love affair and his recent flight. They make Miss Huntington disagreeably conspicuous."

"And a blasted shame, too!" muttered Hendricks. "She belongs to the swell gang and all that, and was born with the proverbial spoon in her pretty mouth, but all the same she is a credit to womanhood—the stuff mothers of great men are made of."

"If she reads the papers she will feel sorely hurt, for not one of them credits the poor fellow with even temporary insanity. They have made him out a cold-hearted, cool-headed villain, who, not satisfied with killing his man, cremates his body simply to show the malignity of his hatred."

Hendricks was moving away, his hand outstretched, when a sudden thought lighted up his face and he said:

"Anything in the papers about his having been last seen in the company of Count Bantinni?"

"Not a word."

"Then Denham is minus the chief clew to the whole business. Poor Gielow! One of the headlines dubs him a Dr. Jekyll and a Mr. Hyde, a man who paints Madonnas and angels, and at the same time is the devil's vilest agent."

"I hope you will run across something in Gielow's favor," said Lampkin.

"May God help him if I can't," said the detective, with feeling. "This forenoon I went all the way out to Kola's place on the Palisades, hoping he might aid me in some way. I found him absorbed in crystal-gazing, and I knew it would irritate him to be interrupted till it pleased his fancy. His eastern servant had led me into the great dark room where Kola sat and whispered that I must wait till the prince of occult balderdash had received some psychic impression or other. From where I was placed I could see Kola behind a screen. His profile was towards me. His lips were moving constanly, and his eyeballs standing out from his cheeks on stiff muscles. He is a fit subject for a museum. He has had some accident with an explosive with which he was experimenting and his hair was singed off close. He actually looks uncanny. I sat without a word or a sign of recognition from him till I got tired and stole away."

"I didn't know he had moved out there," said the doctor.

"Oh, yes, and the place suits him to a T. He found an old colonial mansion built half of brick, half of stone, in a wooded portion of Cliffside Park, the most inaccessible part of the Palisades. He found out by accident that it was under contract to be torn down before long, and got a couple of years' lease on it, and recently he received a carload of oriental rubbish from somewhere and has turned the interior into the queerest looking retreat you ever saw. I got onto his idea not long ago, and, while it is not exactly above board, I have nothing to say, for New Yorkers—the wealthy ones—love to be humbugged, and Kola has discovered that they are willing to pay for it to boot. The vast mystery with which the rascal invests his personality does the work. He couldn't have chosen a better place. The old mansion is reputed to have been the headquarters of a gang of thieves of long standing, and when they were disbanded ten years ago I heard much about the place. One of the thieves who died in prison said a gang of counterfeiters had operated there for fifteen years and had the most perfect outfit in the cellars beneath the house that was ever owned in America. As I said, the mystery does the work for Kola. He receives applicants for psychic messages in the dark or when he is cowled, gowned and masked. I heard of one multi-millionaire who wanted his advice and went out there one afternoon in a coach with six armed attendants to drive off possible highwaymen. Kola's ambition is to get rich rapidly, and I think he is making considerable money. He has founded a sort of cult, and I assure you none but the rich are admitted."

"Do you think he can really tell people things they don't know?" asked Dr. Lampkin.

"He often gives me valuable hints," answered Hendricks, with a shrug. "I have no idea how he gets his information. You know my weak point is superstition; I can't help it. I shall talk with him about this case before it is ended. He is a sensitive cuss and would take offense if I didn't. I want to know particularly if he has ever met Bantinni, and if he has I want to know what he thinks of him. I called at the count's rooms this morning and found he had left the city. His housekeeper was as mum as a gravestone with the top knocked off. I interviewed Caruthers' valet. I wanted to see the letter he received from Philadelphia, but Denham has it. The valet admitted that it was typewritten, however."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Lost Warning.

He—Did you read about that young woman who was poisoned by eating ice cream?

She—No. How did it happen? Had she tried to economize by buying the ice cream at some cheap place?—Indianapolis Journal.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

Hewitt—"The watched pot never boils." Jewett—"Well, I've watched a jackpot that had me boiling."—Town Topics.

Wooing in the Forest.—Parrot (to his newly-chosen mate)—"You are the only bird I ever loved." His Mate—"Oh, say! I'm not so green as I look."—Town Topics.

Hicks—"I saw Whiston just now. He's an odd stick." Wicks—"I believe you. As eccentric as ever, I suppose?" Hicks—"Worse, if anything. He doesn't claim to have had the grip."—Boston Transcript.

Modest Candor—She—"And so you saw service in Cuba? I do hope you were one of the first to go up San Juan hill." "Oh, no! I wasn't a newspaper correspondent. I was only a soldier."—Chicago News.

Mrs. Proudfoot—"Yes, Mrs. Malaprop, that's an heirloom. It's been in Mr. Proudfoot's family over a hundred years." Mrs. Mala—"Do tell! I've been naggin at John Henry to get an heirloom ever since we moved to the city, but he can't find any, except second-hand ones."—Jewelers' Weekly.

"How's your wife this morning?" "She's very happy, indeed." "I understood she was suffering with the grippe." "She has it, but she isn't suffering. You see, she bought a 50-cent bottle of medicine for 48 cents some time ago and she was beginning to despair of ever having a chance to use it."—Catholic Standard and Times.

LIVING OCEAN TRAPS

Monster Clams That Catch Huge Prey in Their Vise-Like Shells.

In South Pacific waters are found some of the largest shells known. One is a clamlike shell with huge ribs, called the tridacna, one valve of which has been known to weigh 250 pounds. The meat alone weighed 25 or more pounds, and a single animal, if served, on the half shell, would afford a good meal for 50 men. The tridacna has the habit of lying with its valves partly open, as though to trap some unwary traveler. It has earned an unsavory reputation and is considered an animal to be avoided unless means are at hand to render it harmless.

The attention of white men was first attracted to this trap when a party of collectors were rowing over the reef in search of rare corals. They suddenly saw a large fish beating the surface violently with its head out of the water. As they drew near they saw that the fish was a large shark which had been caught in a living trap. Its tail, or the lower lobe, was held securely by a giant shell, the tridacna, the strong and powerful mollusk, clinging to it with a vise-like grasp.

There is a case on record of a man having been entrapped in a similar way. He was an American collector, unfamiliar with the reef and its strange inhabitants, and, seeing what he supposed to be a great green sea anemone, attempted to grasp it. But the anemone disappeared, and like a vise the edges of the shell clamped the wrist of the unfortunate collector, who, to his horror, found himself anchored in a stooping position by his hand.

The tide was rising, not a person was in sight and there was apparently no possible chance of escape. The collector, fortunately, had a knife, and, almost crazed by the pain, he began an attack upon the shell, but every thrust he made only caused the powerful animal to clasp him closer and add to his agony. It was impossible to cut around the shell, the rock being too hard, and the only thing to do was to wait and hope that the shell would relax and permit him to jerk his hand out. Seconds seemed minutes and minutes hours. The water was rising higher and higher; a gentle breeze had sprung up, and waves began to form that threw the water against the captive. He had about determined upon a terrible alternative—to cut off his hand to save his life, when the shell visibly relaxed its hold, and with a quick jerk he pulled out the maimed and helpless member and turned in shore.—N. Y. Sun.

American Universities.

The development of universities in the United States has reached a stage where foreign observers are struck by its characteristic features. It is only within the past few years that this development has begun to be general. It is at last recognized, both at home and abroad, that we have evolved a type of university of great efficiency and promise. It differs from both the English and the German type, although more closely resembling the latter. After the civil war there was a large exodus of American students to Germany for the instruction that was not to be had here, pending the work of reconstruction in higher education. But with the return of more settled conditions our educators, with President Eliot, of Harvard, at their head, turned their attention to the working out of plans for higher training than that offered by the conventional college course, and from that time to the present progress in university work has been rapid and uniform. It is based on the idea that the college shall be the basis of the university, and that the latter shall tend to restrict its privileges to graduate students.—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

SPRINGTIME OF LIFE.

A Sermon on the Scenes of Youth by Dr. Talmage.

A Man's True Character Will Come Out Beside the Fireside—Home Should Be the Brightest Place on Earth.

Many tender recollections are stirred by Dr. Talmage's discourse, and scenes of boyhood and girlhood days will be lived over again; text, I Timothy, v. 4: "Let them learn first to show piety at home."

During the summer months the tendency is to the fields, to visitation, to foreign travel and the watering places, and the ocean steamers are thronged, but in the winter it is rather to gather in domestic circles, and during these months we spend many of the hours within doors, and the apostle comes to us and says that we ought to exercise Christian behavior amid all such circumstances. "Let them learn first to show piety at home."

There are a great many people longing for some grand sphere in which to serve God. They admire Luther at the diet of Worms and only wish they had some such great opportunity in which to display their Christian prowess. They admire Paul making Felix tremble, and they only wish that they had some such grand occasion in which to preach righteousness, temperance and judgment to come. All they want is an opportunity to exhibit their Christian heroism. Now, the apostle practically says: "I will show you a place where you can exhibit all that is grand and beautiful and glorious in Christian character, and that is the domestic circle. Let them learn first to show piety at home." If one is not faithful in an insignificant sphere, he will not be faithful in a resounding sphere. If Peter will not help the cripple at the gate of the temple, he will never be able to preach 3,000 into the kingdom at the Pentecost. If Paul will not take pains to instruct in the way of salvation the jailer of the Philippian dungeon, he will never make Felix tremble. He who is not faithful in a skirmish would not be faithful in an Armageddon. The fact is, we are all placed in just the position in which we can most grandly serve God, and we ought not to be chiefly thoughtful about some sphere of usefulness which we may after awhile gain, but the all-absorbing question with you and with me ought to be: "Lord, what wilt thou have me now and here to do?"

There is one word in St. Paul's adjuration around which the most of our thoughts will revolve. That word is "home." Ask ten different men the meaning of that word, and they will give you ten different definitions. To one it means love at the hearth, plenty at the table, industry at the workstand, intelligence at the books, devotion at the altar. In that household discord never sounds its warwhoop and deception never tricks with its false face. To him it means a greeting at the door and a smile at the chair, peace hovering like wings, joy clapping its hands with laughter. Life is a tranquil lake. Pilloried on the ripples sleep the shadows. Ask another man what home is, and he will tell you it is want looking out of a cheerless fire grate, kneading hunger in an empty bread tray. The damp air showering with curses. No Bible on the shelf. Children robbers and murderers in embryo. Obscene songs their lullaby. Every face a picture of ruin. Want in the background and sin staring from the front. No Sabbath wave rolling over that doorsill. Vestibule of the pit. Shadow of infernal walls. Furnace for forging everlasting chains. Fagots for an unending funeral pile. Awful word. It is spelled with curses, it weeps with ruin, it chokes with woe, it swears with the death agony of despair. The word "home" in the one case means everything bright. The word "home" in the other case means everything terrible.

I shall speak now of home as a test of character, home as a refuge, home as a political safeguard, home as a school and home as a type of Heaven. And in the first place home is a powerful test of character. The disposition in public may be in gay costume, while in private it is dishabille. As play actors may appear in one way on the stage and may appear in another way behind the scenes, so private character may be different from public character. Private character is often public character turned wrong side out. A man may receive you into his parlor as though he were a distillation of smiles, and yet his heart may be a swamp of nettles. There are business men who all day long are mild and courteous and genial and good natured in commercial life, damming back their irritability and their petulance and their discontent, but at nightfall the dam breaks and scolding pours forth in floods and freshets.

Reputation is only the shadow of character, and a very small house sometimes will cast a very large shadow. The lips may seem to drop with myrrh and cassia and the disposition to be as bright and warm as a sheath of sunbeams, and yet they may only be a magnificent show window for a wretched stock of goods. There is many a man who is affable in public life and amid commercial spheres who in a cowardly way takes his anger and his petulance home and drops them in the domestic circle. The reason men do not display their bad temper in public is because they do not want to be knocked down. There are men who hide their petulance and their irritability just for the same reason that they do not let their notes go to protest—it does not pay—or for the same reason that they do not want a man in their stock company to sell his stock below par lest it depreciate the value.

As at sunset sometimes the wind rises, so after a sunshiny day there may be a tempestuous night. There are people who in public act the philanthropist who at home act the Nero with respect to their slippers and their gown. Audubon, the great ornithologist, with gun and pencil went through the forests of America to bring down and to sketch the beautiful birds, and after years of toil and exposure completed his manuscript and put it in a trunk in Philadelphia and went off for a few days' recreation and rest, and came back and found that the rats had utterly destroyed the manuscript, but without any discomposure and without any fret or bad temper he again picked up his gun and his pencil and visited all the great forests of America and reproduced his immortal work. And yet there are people with the ten-thousandth part of that loss who are utterly irreconcilable, who at the loss of a pencil or an article of raiment will blow as long and loud and sharp as a northeast storm. Now, that man who is affable in public and who is irritable in private is making a fraudulent and overissue of stock, and he is as bad as a bank that might have $400,000 or $500,000 of bills in circulation with no specie in the vault. Let us learn to show pity at home. If we have it not there, we have it not anywhere. If we have not genuine grace in the family circle, all our outward and public plausibility merely springs from the fear of the world or from the slimy, putrid pool of our own selfishness. I tell you the home is a mighty test of character. What you are at home you are everywhere, whether you demonstrate it or not.

Again, home is a refuge. Life in the United States army on the national road to Mexico—a long march, with ever and anon a skirmish and a battle. At even tide we pitch our tent and stack the arms; we hang up the war cap, and our head on the knapsack, we sleep until the morning bugle calls us to march to the action. How pleasant it is to rehearse the victories and the surprises and the attacks of the day, seated by the still campfire of the home circle! Yea, life is a stormy sea. With shivered masts and torn sails and hulk aleak, we put in at the harbor of home. Blessed harbor! There we go for repairs in drydock. The candle in the window is to the toiling man the lighthouse guiding him into port. Children go forth to meet their fathers as pilots at the Narrows take the hand of ships. The doorsill of the home is the wharf where heavy life is unladen. There is the place where we may talk of what we have done without being charged with self adulation. There is the place where we may lounge without being thought ungraceful. There is the place where we may express affection without being thought silly. There is the place where we may forget our annoyances and exasperations and troubles. Forlorn earth pilgrim, no home? They die. That is better. The grave is brighter and grander and more glorious than this world with no rest from marching, with no harbor from the storm, with no place of rest from this scene of greed and gouge and loss and gain. God pity the man or the woman who has no home!

Further, home is a political safeguard. The safety of the state must be built on the safety of the home. Why cannot France come to a placid republic? MacMahon appoints his ministry, and all France is aquake lest the republic be smothered. Gambetta dies, and there are hundreds of thousands of Frenchmen who are fearing the return of a monarchy. The Dreyfus case is at this moment a slumbering earthquake under Paris. France, as a nation, has not the right kind of a Christian home. The Christian hearthstone is the only hearthstone for a republic. The virtues cultured in the family circle are an absolute necessity for the state. If there be not enough moral principle to make the family adhere, there will not be enough political principle to make the state adhere. No home means the Goths and Vandals, means the Nomads of Asia, means the Numidians of Africa, changing from place to place according as the pasture happens to change. Confounded be all those babels of iniquity which would overpower and destroy the home! The same storm that upsets the ship in which the family sail will sink the frigate of the constitution. Jails and penitentiaries and armies and navies are not our best defenses. The door of the home is the best fortress. Household utensils are our best artillery, and the chimneys of our dwelling houses are the grandest monuments to safety and triumph. No home, no republic!

Further, home is a school. Old ground must be turned up with subsoil plow, and it must be harrowed and reharrowed, and then the crop will not be as large as that of the new ground with less culture. Now, youth and childhood are new ground, and all the influences thrown over their heart and life will come up in after life luxuriantly. Every time you have given a smile of approbation all the good cheer of your life will come up again in the geniality of your children. And every ebullition of anger and every uncontrollable display of indignation will be fuel to their disposition 20 or 30 or 40 years from now—fuel for a bad fire a quarter of a century from this. You praise the intelligence of your child too much sometimes when you think he is not aware of it, and you will see the result of it before ten years of age in his annoying affectations. You praise his beauty, supposing he is not large enough to understand what you say, and you will find him standing on a high chair before a flattering mirror. Words and deeds and examples are the seed of character, and children are very apt to be the second edition of their parents. Abraham begat Isaac, so virtue is apt to go down in the ancestral line, but Herod begat Agchelaus, so iniquity is transmitted. What vast responsibility comes upon parents in view of this subject!

Oh, make your home the brightest place on earth if you would chain your children to the high path of virtue and rectitude and religion! Do not always turn the blinds the wrong way. Let the light, which puts gold on the gentian and spots the pansy, pour into your dwellings. Do not expect the little feet to keep step to a dead march. Do not cover up your walls with such pictures as West's "Death on a Pale Horse" or Tintoretto's "Massacre of the Innocents." Rather cover them if you have pictures with "The Hawking Party," and "The Mill by the Mountain Stream," and "The Fox Hunt," and the "Chilidren Amid Flowers," and the "Harvest Scene," and "The Saturday Night Marketing." Get you no hint of cheerfulness from grasshopper's leap and lamb's frisk and quail's whistle and garrulous streamlet, which from the rock at the mountain top clear down to the meadow ferns under the shadow of the steep comes looking to see where it can find the steepest place to leap off at and talking just to hear itself talk? If all the skies hurtled with tempest and everlasting storm, wandered over the sea, and every mountain stream were raving mad, frothing at the mouth with mud foam, and there was nothing but simoons blowing among the hills and there were neither lark's carol nor humming bird's trill, nor waterfall's dash, but only bear's bark and panther's scream and wolf's howl, then you might well gather into your homes only the shadows. But when God has strewn the earth and the heavens with beauty and with gladness, let us take into our home circles all innocent hilarity, all brightness and all good cheer. A dark home makes bad boys and bad girls in preparation for bad men and bad women.

Above all, my friends, take into your homes Christian principle. Can it be that in any of the comfortable homes whose inmates I confront the voice of prayer is never lifted? What! No supplication at night for protection? What! No thanks giving in the morning for care? How, my brother, my sister, will you answer God in the day of judgment with reference to your children? It is a plain question, and therefore I ask it. In the tenth chapter of Jeremiah God says He will pour out His fury upon the families that call not upon His name. Oh, parents, when you are dead and gone, and the moss is covering the inscription of the tombstone, will your children look back and think of father and mother at family prayer? Will they take the old family Bible and open it and see the mark of tears of contrition and tears of consoling promise wept in eyes long before gone out into darkness? Oh, if you do not inculcate Christian principle in the hearts of your children and you do not warn them against evil and you do not invite them to holiness and to God, and they wander off into dissipation and into infidelity and at last make shipwreck of their immoral soul, on their deathbed and in the day of judgment they will curse you!

Seated by the register or the stove, what if, on the wall should come out the history of your children? What a history—the mortal and immortal life of your loved ones! Every parent is writing the history of his child. He is writing it, composing it into song, or pointing it with a groan.

My mind runs back to one of the best of early homes. Prayer like a roof over it. Peace like an atmosphere in it. Parents personifications of faith in trial and comfort in darkness. The two pillars of that earthly home long crumbled to dust. But shall I ever forget that early home? Yes, when the flower forgets the sun that warmed it. Yes, when the mariner forgets the star that guided him. Yes, when love has gone out on the heart's altar, and memory has emptied its urn into forgetfulness. Then, the home of my childhood, I will forget thee! The family altar of a father's importunity and a mother's tenderness, the voices of affection, the funeral of our dead, the father and mother with interlocked arms like intertwining branches of trees making a perpetual arbor of love and peace and kindness—then I will forget thee—then, and only then. You know, my brother, that a hundred times you have been kept out of sin by the memory of such a scene as I have been describing. You have often had raging temptations, but you know what has held you with supernatural grasp. I tell you a man who has had such a good home as that never gets over it, and a man who has had a bad early home never gets over it.

Again, home is a type of Heaven. At our best estate we are only pilgrims and strangers here. "Heaven is our home." Death will never knock at the door of that mansion, and in all that country there is not a single grave. How glad parents are in the holidays to gather their children home again! But I have noticed there is almost always a son or a daughter absent—absent from home, perhaps absent from the country, perhaps absent from the world. Oh, how glad our Heavenly Father will be when He gets all His children home with Him in Heaven! And how delightful it will be for brothers and sisters to meet after long separation! Once they parted at the door of the tomb. Now they meet at the door of immortality. Once they saw only "through a glass darkly." Now it is face to face, corruption, incorruption, mortality, immortality. Where are now all their sins and sorrows and troubles? Overwhelmed in the Red sea of death, while they pass through dry shod. Gates of pearl, capstones of amethyst, thrones of dominion do not stir my soul so much as the thought of home. Once there, let earthly sorrows howl like storms and roll like seas. Home! Let thrones rot and empires wither. Home! Let the world die in earthquake struggle and be buried amid procession of planets and dirge of spheres. Home! Let everlasting ages roll in irresistible sweep. Home! No sorrow. No crying. No tears. No death. But home, sweet home, beautiful home, everlasting home, home with each other, home with angels, home with God!

One night, lying on my lounge when very tired, my children all around about me in full romp and hilarity and laughter—on the lounge half awake and half asleep—I dreamed this dream: I was in a far country. It was not Persia, although more than oriental luxuriance crowned the cities. It was not the tropics, although more than tropical fruitfulness filled the gardens. It was not in Italy, although more than Italian softness filled the air. And I wandered around looking for thorns and nettles, but I found that none of them grew there, and I saw the sun rise, and I watched to see it set, but it sank not. And I saw the people in holiday attire, and I said: "When will they put off this and put on workmen's garb and again delve in the mine and swelter at the forge?" But they never put off the holiday attire.

And I wandered into the suburbs of the city to find the place where the dead sleep, and I looked all along the line of the beautiful hills, the place where the dead might most peacefully sleep, and I saw towers and castles, but not a mausoleum or a monument or a white slab could I see. And I went into the chapel of the great town, and I said: "Where do the poor worship and where are the hard benches on which they sit?" And the answer was made me: "We have no poor in this country." And then I wandered out to find the hovels of the destitute, and I found mansions of amber and ivory and gold, but not a tear could I see, not a sigh could I hear. And I was bewildered, and I sat down under the branches of a great tree, and I said: "Where am I and whence comes all this scent?" And then, out from among the leaves and up the flowery paths and across the broad streams there came a beautiful group thronging all about me, and as I saw them come I thought I knew their step, and as they shouted I thought I knew their voices, but then they were so gloriously arrayed in apparel such as I had never before witnessed that I bowed as stranger to stranger. But when again they clapped their hands and shouted: "Welcome, welcome!" the mystery all vanished, and I found that time had gone and eternity had come and we were all together again in our new home in Heaven, and I looked around, and I said: "Are we all here?" and the voices of many generations responded: "All here!" And while tears of gladness were running down our cheeks, and the branches of the Lebanon cedars were clapping their hands, and the towers of the great city were chiming their welcome, we all together began to leap and shout and sing: "Home! Home! Home!"

Waste of Animal Life in Africa.

Although in some particulars oxen show undoubted intelligence, in many ways they are great fools. Thus they seem to have no knowledge of what is or is not good for them to eat. In Natal there grows an herb called "tulip," which is almost certain death to cattle, a fact with which they must have been acquainted for generations. Yet they seem to eat it greedily whenever they get a chance. Once I lost about 20 valuable trek oxen from this cause alone. This and the tale of horse sickness, to say nothing of the recent record of rinderpest, will show the reader that farming in Africa is not without its risks. Indeed, I know no country where the waste of animal life is so tremendous, although doubtless as the land becomes inclosed and proper buildings and winter food are provided, it will greatly lessen.—Longman's Magazine.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

A clergyman, resident in Seattle for over 30 years, has performed the marriage ceremony 1,669 times.

Baron Curzon is the eleventh viceroy of India since it was handed over to the home government in 1858.

Miss Helen Gould has read law, and, did she so desire, could pass the examination for entrance to the New York bar.

Joel Chandler Harris is said to be the richest newspaper writer in the United States. His characteristics are in proportion to his means.

The proportion of physicians to the population varies remarkably in German cities from six per 10,000 in Chemnitz to 12 in Dresden and 14 in Munich.

In regard to longevity the clergy stand at the head of the professions, and physicians near the bottom, below coal merchants, milk men and grocers.

Paderewski daily goes through a regular set of gymnastics for the purpose of strengthening his arms and hands for the task they are called upon to perform. He employs an apparatus which he designed himself, and the secret of which he carefully preserves.

In her book, "Le Feminisme," Mlle. Schirmacher declares that in France the cause of woman's advancement has been cultivated principally by the men, not the women; that in Sweden very few women are interested in it, though the king favors it; and in England it is opposed by the learned institutions, while in Russia they all favor it.

Magistrate Pool, of the Morrisania court of New York, has turned the Bible out of his court. He is quoted as saying: "I won't swear anyone on the Bible, or tell them to kiss it. There is no law to compel anyone to do so. In court all manner of persons kiss the Bible, which in such cases becomes a breeder of disease." So hereafter he will swear folks in his court by having them hold up their hands.

BEATEN BY A PRIEST.

Father Raney, Chaplain on the Olympia, Gives Tom Sharkey a Drubbing.

Several years ago, when "Sailor Sharkey was a seaman on the Olympia, he met with a defeat of which he is actually proud to this day. There was not one of the crew whom Tom had not bested with the mitts. One day Father Raney, formerly a resident of Detroit, and then chaplain of the boat, stepped into the seamen's messroom, and there stood Sharkey and another sailor, stripped to the buff, with their suspenders for belts, big six-ounce gloves on, slamming away at each other for dear life.

Sharkey would drop his hands, let his opponent hit him where and when he chose, but when he straightened out his arm and landed, the chairs and everything else in the room would rattle. Father Raney stood and watched them for some time before they noticed him, when both blushed and started to withdraw from the room.

"Don't stop on my account," said the priest; "I enjoy that kind of sport as well as anyone. I guess I'll have to put on the mitts with you some day, Tom, and give you a few pointers." Tom accepted the challenge, laughing, and a few days later was somewhat surprised when Father Raney asked him if he was ready for that boxing bout.

"You bet I am, father," said he, and into the ship he went after the gloves that had been nearly all over the world.

When they had stripped for action nearly everybody on board was peering over somebody else's shoulder to see how Tom would handle the divine.

The ensign, who had been selected as referee, called "Shake hands!" and they were at it.

There was a look of pathetic sadness, almost sorrow, on the sailor's face as he dropped a little tap on the priest's breast, but when the chaplain countered on Tom's nose it changed to surprise. Sharkey made another jab, which was countered neatly, and returned with a cut on the side of the head that put him on his mettle. Tom lunged about right and left and tried all the tactics he knew, but Father Raney met him at every point and thumped him almost at will. He met the sailor's rushes with a punch on the nose, or a stinger in the ribs, until the sailor acknowledged that he had more than met his match.

Father Raney, before his enlistment, was one of the best amateur athletes in Michigan. He was with Dewey at Manila.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

An Addition.

"My pa's house ith th' nicest house on th' street."

"Huh, you jes' wait til' our house gits fixed."

"What your pa goin' to do 'ith your house?"

"I dunno, but I he rd him tell ma thith mornin' that he guessed he'd have t' tack another mortgage on it t' keep up 'pearances. I guess it's suthin' like a bay window."—Detroit Free Press.

Common Enough.

"What ever induced you to call your daughter Birdie? Is that her right name?"

"Oh, no; her real name is Hortense, but she thinks she has a voice and there's a pretty bill attached."—Chicago Evening News.

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, : : : : Editor.

HAZEL GREEN, KY.
THURSDAY, : May 18, 1899

FOR GOVERNOR,

P. WAT HARDIN,

OF HARRODSBURG.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For State Auditor.

We are authorized to announce JOHN B. CHENAULT, of Madison county, as a candidate for Auditor of Kentucky, subject to the action of the Democratic convention in 1899.

WITH the present issue we close the fourteenth volume of THE HERALD. For fourteen years we have labored faithfully to make it a success, and that we have succeeded in giving it fame and a name beyond that enjoyed by any other country paper is, we believe, unquestioned. But the pay has by no means been commensurate with its popularity, and many times we have desponded nigh unto death. Believing, however, that all things come to those who wait, we have patiently borne the burden and, Micawber like, waited for "something to turn up." Our turn has not yet come. Though the same effort at another point would have brought more money we have been content to labor on because we love these people—aye, even as Ruth loved Naomi—and we shall struggle on, even though we starve. While we plead guilty to blame to a degree, there are not enough people interested in educational enterprises like THE HERALD, and those who are are not as prompt paying as they should be. Hence we are in a distressing dilemma, and send out the following in the hope that it will find some good Samaratin in the state:

AN APPEAL TO MY FRIENDS.

"Cast thy bread upon the waters: for thou shalt find it after many days."

I need money to make THE HERALD the success I desire to see it, and that it should be at the end of 14 years' faithful service. But I haven't got it, and in the hope that this may strike the eye of some one, some where, whose "burden I have helped to bear" some time,—or a philanthropist, perhaps,—I make this public appeal: I want to borrow $250 for 12 months, and the friend who will loan it to me shall have the principal, together with interest when note is due.

SPENCER COOPER.

☞Kentucky papers please copy.

GEN. P. WAT HARDIN, candidate for the Democratic nomination for governor, addressed a large and enthusiastic crowd of Bath county Democrats at Owingsville on Wedday of last week. His speech was very much like the one he made at Shepherdsville some time ago, and the Democrats of Bath heard the true ring of Democracy. He met a number of friends and received much encouragement. Gen. Hardin denounced all trusts and combinations, and answered attacks made upon him. There is no doubt in the minds of unprejudiced Democrats that Gen. Hardin is the popular choice of the people, and the opinion prevails that he will be nominated on the first ballot.

THE colored supplement given with the May number of Truth, reproduced from the painting by Paul de Longpre, will be appreciated by all lovers of flowers and by art students everywhere. As a study for the student or as a decoration for the home it could not be excelled.

ADMIRAL DEWEY has left Manila for the United States on his flagship Olymia, and is expected home by July 4th. His route will be through the Suez canal and his port of entry New York. Rear Admiral Watson will succeed him in command and he sailed from San Francisco Tuesday. A Dewey memorial amounting to $250,000, is proposed by New York Times, which states that the 2,119 daily newspapers can soon raise that sum, with which a mansion could be built for him and the balance be used as an endowment during his life.

HON. TOBIAS GIBSON, the Woodford county candidate for the Democratic nomination for commissioner of agriculture, is one of the most progressive and most prosperous farmers in Kentucky. This of itself should entitle his claims to due consideration. But he is a gentleman of large learning and has studied farming from a scientific standpoint He would bring to the office both theory and practice. As the bureau was created for the benefit of farmers it would seem that with a farmer in charge they would secure greater benefits than otherwise, and Mr. Gibson appears to be the man to fill the bill.

THE time for the holding of the Democratic state convention is now but little more than a month off, and unless there be some change in the situation Gen. P. Wat Hardin will get the nomination for governor on the first ballot. He is gaining strength every day and it does not look as if he could lose anything by the delay. Other candidates who are likely to win are John B. Chenault, for auditor; C. Breck Hill, for secretary of state, and Tobias Gibson, for commissioner of agriculture. But they will each win after a short struggle, though Mr. Chenault is especially strong in his race. Further than the four named it is impossible to make a forecast, as the candidates for the other places seem like they are floundering in a fog.

☞After 14 year of honest toil, it looks as though all our work must spoil WITHOUT SALT TO SAVE IT. Just walk up and lay a dollar down, and I'll be a happy man in town!

Gen. John B. Gordon has made considerable money as a lecturer in the past year or so, and intends to invest a good share of it in sheep raising on his plantation in Georgia.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

YOUR MAIL ORDERS

For anything and everything in the line of DRUGS, SUNDRIES, TOILET ARTICLES, PERFUMES, SOAPS, TOBACCOS, CIGARS and Prescription Specialties will be promptly filled by us. Write us when you can't find what you want in your own stores. JAS. E. COOPER, Druggist,
51-13 LEXINGTON, KY.

O. H. HARRISON,
Attorney-at-Law,
COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY AND RETURNS PROMPTLY MADE.
451 W. JEFFERSON STREET,
LOUISVILLE, KY.
Reference, J. Taylor Day, Hazel Green.

J. A. TAULBEE, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
HAZEL GREEN, KY,
☞Surgery and obstetrics a specialty.

J. TAYLOR DAY,
Wholesale and Retail dealer in
General Merchandise, Lumber,
Real Estate. &c.
Also, President Hazel Green Fair and Driving Park Association and the Farmers' Exchange.

OLD PAPERS, Clean and Nice, for sale at this office at 20 cents per 100.

$12.00 Made To Order Man's Suit, for $6.98
BY BUYING DIRECT FROM
E. ROSENBURGER & CO.,
202-204 E. 102d St., NEW YORK CITY.
The Largest Clothing Manufacturers In America.
OUR GREAT BARGAIN OFFER!
$5. BOYS' ADONIS SUITS FOR 2.76
with Extra Pants and we Pay Expressage.
These Suits are made up of All Wool Cassimeres trimmed with fast black Sateen, the best of workmanship, cut Double Breasted, Sizes, 3 to 9 years, with Silk Embroidered Sailor Collar, 10 to 15 years, without Sailor Collar. All Pants have Patent Waist Bands. We send pieces of the cloth and extra buttons, with each suit. Kindly mention if large or small for age.

When ordering send Post Office, Express Money Order or Registered Letters, also age at last birthday, and if large or small for his age. Money cheerfully refunded if not satisfactory. Send 2c. stamps for samples, tape measure, measuring blanks, etc.

FRED J. HEINTZ,
Manufacturing : Jeweler,
DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Diamonds,
SILVERWARE, OPTICAL GOODS,
Solid Gold and Silver Medals and Class Pins.
☞Unexcelled Repairing Facilities.
135 E. Main Street,
LEXINGTON, KY.

Price List for Watch and Clock Repairing

Cleaning Watch, American make....	$1.50
" " Old English Lever.	2.00
Main Spring.....	1.50
Cleaning Clock, Amer. 8 day.....	1.25
" " French make.....	3.50
" " Nickle alarm style...	.50
Main sping in clock, Amer. make.....	1.00
" " French make...	2.50
Mending (soldering) Gold Spectacles	25-35c
" " Steel " ...	25c.

☞Repairing Jewelry according to nature of repairs.
New pins fitted into brooches (pins) 15c.

30 Days' Trial

The marvelous power exerted by my Electric Belt and Appliances, induces me to offer it to suffering men on 30 Days' Trial, so certain am I that it will cure and that you will gladly pay for the use of it. To men who have battered their stomachs with drugs I want them to exercise their judgement and consider that Electricity is the greatest power on earth. Its unseen current puts life and force into whatever it touches. The constant, steady life extended by my New Electric Appliances gives instant relief and never fails to cure Rheumatism, Backache, Kidney Troubles, Early Decay, Night Losses, Lack of Nerve Force and Vigor, Nervous Debility, Undevelopement and Lost Vitality. You may not have faith in it now, but WEAR IT FOR 30 DAYS and you will then realize why I have such confidence in it as to send it to you ON TRIAL. Write to-day for Illustrated Pamphlet with references and signed testimonials. Sent free in plain sealed envelope.
PROF. A. CHRYSTAL, Inventor,
296 Postoffice Block, Marshall, Mich.

Do You Want to Make Money?
$10.00 to $25.00 per Week Guaranted.
We want intelligent, hustling representatives to handle the most beautiful and popular line of fast selling books and Bibles ever issued by any house. Up-to-date, quick sellers, low retail prices, liberal terms and fair dealing are the inducements we offer. Credits given and freights paid. We want you with us. Don't make your plans till you hear from us. Write us by return mail.
THE HUDGINS PUB. CO.,
jeS Kiser Building, Atlanta, Ga.

R. H. BRYAN,
SALESMAN FOR
Pearson & Clark,
WHOLESALE + GROCERS,
LEXINGTON. KY.

SILAS B. KASH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
HAZEL GREEN, KY
Office at residence, and calls answered at all hours. Obstetrics a specialty.

Great CLOTHING Sale
At
Louis & Gus Straus',
LEXINGTON, KY.

Beautiful Cassimere Suits, at : :	$5.00
Beautiful Blue Suits, G. A. R. style, at :	5.00
Genuine Imported Blue Serge Suits, at	10.00

Best 25c. Underwear in the World.

☞Our Merchant Tailoring Department is the most extensive in Kentucky, and in fit, workmanship, &c., we defy the world.

Our stock of Boys' and Children's Clothing is complete, representing the products of all the leading manufacturers of the United States.

We do not deal in Shoddy Goods, Auction Sale Goods or Fire Sale Goods.

Our reputation for the past thirty years is a sufficient guarantee.

LOUIS & GUS STRAUS,
Lexington's Leading Clothiers.

TRAINING
AND
FEED STABLES

I have opened my Training and Feed Stable, and will keep on hand plenty of feed and a full supply of vehicles and traps. Parties coming from a distance, who may desire horses pastured for a few days or weeks can have the bezt pasture at reasonable rates.

LIVERY STABLES.

Also, for the convenience and accommodation of guests of the Day House, at Hazel Green, and L Park Hotel at Torrent, I have opened nearby two first-class livery stables, where I will keep buggies, saddle horses and hacks for hire at all times. Persons wishing a vehicle to meet them at McCausey can telephone me and have any desired vehicle or saddle horse promptly.

I will also have a full supply of hacks for hire to drummers, which will be in charge of careful drivers, and for which they can contract by the day for any length of time.

☞Persons intending to visit Day and Swango Springs will be met at either McCausey or Torrent with team and driver, and I will have pleasure in shipping water for them whenever desired;

Day and Swango water, fresh and free, on ice and tap for guests at L Park Hotel.

J. TAYLOR DAY.

F. A. LYON, JR.,
The Leading Insurance Agent of Eastern Kentucky,
Offices: Beattyville, Jackson, Hazel Green.
W. H. PIERATT has charge of the Hazel Green office, and all business entrusted to him will receive prompt attention. PATRONIZE A HOME AGENCY.

RESTORED MANHOOD
DR. MOTT'S NERVERINE PILLS
The great remedy for nervous prostration and all nervous diseases of the generative organs of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Falling or Lost Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Youthful Errors, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, which lead to Consumption and Insanity. With every $5 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold at $1.00 per box, 6 boxes for $5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

Headache

Is often a warning that the liver is torpid or inactive. More serious troubles may follow. For a prompt, efficient cure of Headache and all liver troubles, take

Hood's Pills

While they rouse the liver, restore full, regular action of the bowels, they do not gripe or pain, do not irritate or inflame the internal organs, but have a positive tonic effect. 25c. at all druggists or by mail of
C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

THE HERALD.

Red River Valley Railway Co.'s
TIME CARD.

Train leaves McCausey at 6 o'clock a. m., connecting with train at Rothwell for Mt. Sterling. Returning, leaves Rothwell at 4 p. m. JAMES MUIR, Gen. Agt.
Rothwell, Ky.

A Great Offer. FARM JOURNAL From now to Dec, 1903, Nearly 5 Years.

By special arrangement made with the publishers of the FARM JOURNAL we are enabled to offer that paper to every subscriber who pays for THE HERALD one year ahead for only $1.00 both papers for the price of ours only; our paper one year and the FARM JOURNAL from now until December 1903, nearly 5 years. The FARM JOURNAL is an old established paper enjoying great popularity, one of the best and most useful farm papers published.

This offer should be accepted without delay.

Herbert Nickell's wife has fever. Dr. S. B. Kash is attending her.

Mrs. S. B. Kash paid a flying visit to Maytown on Monday morning.

Regular services at the Christian church next Sunday—morning and evening.

Mrs. S. B. Kash has just filled an order from California for Miss Sarah Pieratt for a very fine hat.

Charles E. French, a former pupil of the academy, preached at the Christian church here on Sunday night.

Miss Rosa B. Patton, the belle of Tom's branch, was visiting at Mrs. S. B. Kash's four days during last week.

Rev. J. H. Wallin will preach at the Frozen creek church on Sunday next at the usual hour. Everybody invited.

Dr. F. M. Thomas, Dr. Volney Nickell and Berry Pieratt, of Ezel, took in the box supper at the academy Friday night.

Tributes of respect, obituaries, etc., are 3¢ per line where copy is furnished us. When we write them we charge 5¢ a line.

A GREAT record of cures, unequalled in medical history, proves Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses merit unknown to any other **MEDICINE.**

Carl, a young son of J. H. Sebastian, of Daysboro, had one of his hands badly lacerated by the premature explosion of a dynamite cartride on Monday last.

Miss Maggie Elam, a captivating young lady of Index, Morgan county, was here Monday and made herself happy by purchasing one of Mrs. S. B Kash's finest hats.

Rev. Jesse C. Caldwell, of Owenton, Ky., will preach the baccalaureate sermon and deliver the address to the graduates of Hazel Green academy this commencement.

Sammy, the little son of E. F. Cecil, our fellow-county-man, has the thanks of the editor and his better-½ for a bunch of pieplant, the stalks of which averaged 45 inches in length.

Many of the pupils of the academy are away this week to attend the examinations of applicants for teacher's certificates, but will return Sunday ready for the closing work of the session.

Prof. Cord is having the dwelling he recently purchased of N. L. Ware remodled in some respects. Among other things he has put in a new door, thus affording a side entrance, added a portico, etc.

The order of exercises at Hazel Green academy commencement will be as follows:

Friday evening, June 2, oratorical contest.

Saturday evening, June 3, declamatory contest.

Sunday morning, June 4, baccalaureate sermon.

Sunday evening, June 4, sermon to young people.

Monday evening, June 5, general entertainment.

Tuesday morning, June 6, commencement day.

Tuesday evening, June 6, alumni entertainment.

Mr. Word, father of Rev. James R. Ward, formerly pastor of the M. E. church, south, of this place, accompadied by Jimmie, the latter's little son, came up Sunday to take home Horace, the other son, who has been living at Mrs. W. S. Swango's and attending school. The trio left Monday morning for their home at Mt. Carmal, Fleming county.

The old Swango mill, with E. M. Russell, "Dick," Manager, has just been completely repaired, and the patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. With Dick's reputation as a sawyer and miller, and his popularity, there is every reason to believe that he will at least get a fair share of the trade. He will give his personal attention to grinding.

For good cause commencement day at Hazel Green academy will be on Tuesday instead of on Wednesday, as heretofore. Announcements will appear in THE HERALD from time to time. The final examinations will begin on Friday, May 26, and will close on Thursday, June 1. Remember the date of commencement week, June 2-6.

W. T. Caskey has just had his handsome house newly painted and it is now one of the most attractive dwellings in town. Some of the rooms were also treated with a new dress, which is said to be the acme of artistic taste. Mrs. Caskey is a lady of exceeding taste, and to her belongs the honor, as she supervised the job.

Charley Gosney, a citizen of the Sprrdling neighborhood, was here recently and bought 18 boys' straw hats of one of our merchants. "Our man about town" asked him if the purchase represented the number of his boys and he replied, "Oh, no, but the little fellows run around in bib and tucker, and go hatless."

Kiser Wilson, of Montgomery, accompanied by Sergt. Miles Kash Taulbee, Troop L, 5th U. S. cavalry, passed through here Friday going to Morgan county to visit the latter's father and family. Miles is direct from Porto Rico, where his regiment is now stationed, and he if here on furlough.

On Sunday last the Christian church at this place made an offering of $27.50 for home missions. The Lacy Creek Christian church made an offering of $5.00 for home missions. On Sunday afternoon Wm. H. Cord preached the missionary sermon.

Our office was honored Saturday evening by a visit from three very interesting little ladies—the three graces—Misses Stella and Mollie Haney and Mary Pieratt, which recalled to our mind that beautiful picture, "Faith, Hope, Charity."

John W. Craven, of McCausey, rode all the way here ostensibly to partake of the box supper at the academy Friday night. But "our man about town" incidentally got on to the information that a little widow was the real attraction.

Noah Creech, of this county, sent up for one year on a charge of seduction was last week pardoned by Acting Governor Worthington, who stated that the evidence now presented conduces to show Creech to be an innocent man.

At the oratorical and declamatory contest and the general entertainment at Hazel Green academy during commencement an admission fee of 10 cents will be charged each person. All other exercises will be free.

Wonderful are the cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla and yet it is only because as the one true blood purifier, it makes pure, rich, healthy, life-giving blood.

Hood's Pills for the liver and bowels, act easily, yet promptly. 25c.

I have been a sufferer from chronic diarrhoea ever since the war and have used all kinds of medicines for it. At last I found one remedy that has been a success as a cure, and that is Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy.—P. E. GRISHAM, Gaars Mills, La. For sale by J. T. Day.

We will next week proceed to prune our subscription list, and shall cut off every name in arrears. See date after your name and if in arrears renew at once. Money we must have to meet our current expenses, and it is but justice that you should pay what YOU owe! Try and pay it today.

Dr. John A. Taulbee report the birth of a girl to the wife of Lolla Clark, of Toliver.

Call at this office and get a copy of the Farm Journal.

THE BEST OF THEM ALL!

LIPPINCOTT'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE

Contains a complete novel in every number, in addition to a large quantity of useful and entertaining reading matter.

No continued stories, which are objectionable to most readers

It should be in every household. Subscription, $3.00 per year.

Agents wanted in every town, to whom the most liberal inducements will be offered.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Publishers,
PHILADELPHIA.

Hazel Green Academy

Normal and Preparatory School

PRIMARY AND INTERMEDIATE DEPARTMENTS.
English Course;
Latin Scientific Course;
Preparatory Classical Course;
Preparatory Ministerial Course;
Teacher's Course;
Business Course;
Musical Courses.

Thorough work in every department.

Attendance now the best in history of the school.

Second term began January and ends June 7th, 1899.

WM. H. CORD, Principal.
Jan. 19, 1899.

CONNAUGHT 2D 12.

This celebrated English Hackney stallion imported to the United States June 3, 1893, will make the season of 1899 at the stables of John H. Pieratt, at Hazel Green, Ky., at the extremely low price, and beauty considered, of

$6 TO INSURE A LIVING COLT,
Or $5 To Insure A Mare in Foal,

money due when the fact is assured in either case. A lein on the colt will be retained for the season money in event the mare is traded or offered to another horse the money will be due. Every care will taken to prevent accidents, but I will not be responsible if they occur.

DESCRIPTION AND PEDIGREE.

CONNAUGHT 2ND, 3512 is a beautiful bay, full 16 hands high, blaze and tail, good style and action and a roadster; 9 years old this spring. He is sired by Victor of Beetly 1587; dam Lace 1925, by Highflyer 1066; Victor of Beetly 1587 by Reliance 667 grand dam by Miss 164; Reliance 667 by Confidence 15 by Rifleman 670.

NOTE.—His complete pedigree covers many crosses of the thoroughbred and coach horse—but is too long to quote. Breeders are invited to call and see him and examine his pedigree at pleasure.

Respectfully, J. H. PIERATT.

IKE HARTFIELD
Headquarters Mt. Sterling, Ky.,
REPRESENTS
GUGGENHEIMER & Co.
LYNCHBURG,
Importers and Jobbers of Dry Goods, Notions and Fancy Goods. Manufacture the well known "BEATS-EM" Shirts and Overalls. Hold your order until you see him.

H. G. ROBINSON
OF BEATTYVILLE, KY.,
WITH
R. M. HUGGS,
PROPRIETOR
Kentucky Cider & Vinegar Works,
LOUISVILLE
Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

"Ring out the old Ring in the new
Ring out the false Ring in the true"

We bring to you the new and true from the piney forests of Norway

DR. BELL'S
Pine-Tar-Honey

Nature's most natural remedy, improved by science to a *Pleasant, Permanent, Positive Cure* for coughs, colds and all inflamed surfaces of the Lungs and Bronchial Tubes.

The sore, weary cough-worn Lungs are exhilarated; the microbe-bearing mucus is cut out; the cause of that tickling is removed, and the inflamed membranes are healed and soothed so that there is no inclination to cough.

SOLD BY ALL GOOD DRUGGISTS
Bottles Only. 25c., 50c. and $1.00 Sizes
BE SURE YOU GET
Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey

I AM 68 YEARS OLD, and never used any remedy equal to Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It gives quick and permanent relief in grip as well as coughs and colds. It makes weak lungs strong.—Mrs. M. A. Metcalfe, Paducah, Ky.

BIGGLE BOOKS

A Farm Library of unequalled value—Practical, Up-to-date, Concise and Comprehensive—Handsomely Printed and Beautifully Illustrated.

By JACOB BIGGLE

No. 1—BIGGLE HORSE BOOK
All about Horses—a Common-Sense Treatise, with over 74 illustrations; a standard work. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 2—BIGGLE BERRY BOOK
All about growing Small Fruits—read and learn how; contains 43 colored life-like reproductions of all leading varieties and 100 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 3—BIGGLE POULTRY BOOK
All about Poultry; the best Poultry Book in existence; tells everything; with 23 colored life-like reproductions of all the principal breeds; with 103 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 4—BIGGLE COW BOOK
All about Cows and the Dairy Business; having a great sale; contains 8 colored life-like reproductions of each breed, with 132 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 5—BIGGLE SWINE BOOK
Just out. All about Hogs—Breeding, Feeding, Butchery, Diseases, etc. Contains over 80 beautiful half-tones and other engravings. Price, 50 Cents.

The BIGGLE BOOKS are unique, original, useful—you never saw anything like them—so practical, so sensible. They are having an enormous sale—East, West, North and South. Every one who keeps a Horse, Cow, Hog or Chicken, or grows Small Fruits, ought to send right away for the BIGGLE BOOKS. The

FARM JOURNAL

Is your paper, made for you and not a misfit. It is 22 years old; it is the great boiled-down, hit-the-nail-on-the-head,—quit-after-you-have-said-it, Farm and Household paper in the world—the biggest paper of its size in the United States of America—having over a million and a-half regular readers.

Any ONE of the BIGGLE BOOKS, and the FARM JOURNAL
5 YEARS (remainder of 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903) will be sent by mail to any address for A DOLLAR BILL.
Sample of FARM JOURNAL and circular describing BIGGLE BOOKS free.

WILMER ATKINSON, CHAS. F. JENKINS. Address, FARM JOURNAL, PHILADELPHIA

JOHN M. ROSE,
Dealer in General Merchandise,
Live Stock, Staves, Ties, &c.,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.,

INVITES the attention of the citizens of Hazel Green and vicinity to a large and select stock of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, &c., just received and opened in the brick storeroom formerly occupied by G. B. Swango.
ALL GOODS AS REPRESENTED OR YOUR MONEY REFUNDED.

GREENE, EMBRY & CO.,
Live Stock Commission Merchants,
CINCINNATI UNION STOCK YARDS.
Long Distance Telephone 7356. ALL SALES GUARANTEED.

The Old Swango Mill,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.

E. M. RUSSELL, Manager.

The above old established and reliable mill has been thoroughly overhauled and put in first class shrpe, and is now ready for business.

SAWING 30 CENTS PER 100 FEET.
Grinding for One-eighth Toll.

A share of the public patronoge is respectfully solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. E. M. RUSSELL, Manager.

Tommy—"Paw, what is a joint snake?" Mr. Figg—"The kind a man gets from frequenting joints, I reckon."—Indianapolis Journal.

Stop Coughing

Every cough makes your throat more raw and irritable. Every cough congests the lining membrane of your lungs. Cease tearing your throat and lungs in this way. Put the parts at rest and give them a chance to heal. You will need some help to do this, and you will find it in

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

From the first dose the quiet and rest begin: the tickling in the throat ceases; the spasm weakens; the cough disappears. Do not wait for pneumonia and consumption but cut short your cold without delay.

Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plaster should be over the lungs of every person troubled with a cough.

Write to the Doctor.

Unusual opportunities and long experience eminently qualify us for giving you medical advice. Write freely all the particulars in your case. Tell us what your experience has been with our Cherry Pectoral. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost.

Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

There's Only One Standard of Quality in Athletic Goods—"Spalding." Accept no substitute.

Handsome Catalogue Free.
A. G. SPALDING & BROS.
New York. Chicago. Denver.

BE AN AMERICAN! Buy a watch made of Steel taken from U. S. S. Maine, at Havana. Dewey and Waltham works, cheap as any. Admiral Dewey and Capt. Sigsbee have them. Their facsimile letters mailed to genuine. W. F. DOLL MFG. CO., 9 Maiden Lane, New York.

FREE! A HANDSOME WATCH solid nickel or gold-plated hunting, fully guaranteed, to anyone starting an Overland Club. Send 3 cents for particulars. OVERLAND MONTHLY, San Francisco, Cal.

FIRST HORSELESS CARRIAGE.

Vaucanson Invented a Marvelous Motor One Hundred and Fifty Years Ago.

If further proof were needed of the dictum that "there is no new thing under the sun," it has been supplied by an article in the Revue Scientifique, which traces the invention of the autocar to the ingenious mechanician, Vaucanson, just 150 years ago. In a memorandum recently brought to light, it is recorded that Vaucanson was honored in 1748 by a visit from Louis XV. for the purpose of inspecting a marvelous carriage that ran without the aid of a horse or any visible means of propulsion. Two persons took their seats in the vehicle, which seems to have been as gorgeous as a sheriff's carriage, and were driven round the courtyard to the satisfaction of his majesty and of Duc de Mortemart, M. de Lauzun, M. d'Avezac, and other members of his suite. But, though a promise was secured of royal patronage, the Academy of Sciences declared that such a conveyance could not be tolerated in the streets, and the scheme was nipped in the bud. The motive power was supplied by a huge clock spring, so that only a short journey was possible, but the gear seems to have closely resembled that of the horseless carriages of to-day.

Not Absolutely New.

A missionary returning to Basle from Patagonia brought with him a collection of Patagonian skulls. The custom-house officers at Les Verrieres opened the chest, inspected the contents and informed the owner that the consignment must be classed as animal bones and taxed at so much the pound. The missionary was indignant, and eventually the officers reconsidered the question. When the way bill had been revised it appeared in the following form: "Chest of native skulls. Personal effects, already worn."

German Singing Contests.

The German emperor has devised a new scheme for the encouragement of vocal music in the German empire. It will be put into operation in 1899, and it consists of a singing competition to be held in a different town every year. Cassel has been selected for the first competition, the chief condition of which is that each choir taking part will receive an unpublished musical composition about an hour before the contest takes place. There will be no accompaniment. The kaiser's prize is a valuable jewel.

A Sad Case.

"Was Beatrice weeping because her husband had appendicitis?"

"No, she wept because he didn't get it until it was out of style."—Chicago Evening News.

Plant System positively quickest route from the Northwest and Chicago to all Florida East Coast Resorts. Only one change of trains. For particulars address L. A. Bell, 205 Clark St., Chicago.

The Savage Bachelor.

"As soon as a woman gets fat," says the Savage Bachelor, "her next move is to get a photograph taken that looks like the front of a butcher shop."—Indianapolis Journal.

St. Jacobs Oil cures Backache. St. Jacobs Oil cures Muscular Aches.

The poorer the family the fatter the dog.—Atchison Globe.

St. Jacobs Oil cures Soreness. St. Jacobs Oil cures Stiffness.

The phrenologist always has his business on the brain.—Chicago Daily News.

CONCERNING INFLUENZA.

Dangerous Complications Which Attend the Various Forms.

Influenza, or the grippe, is an acute infectious fever which usually occurs in wide-spread epidemics. It travels, as cholera formerly did, in waves over the world, running generally from the east to the west. It attacks a very large proportion of the population, especially at the beginning of an epidemic; then in recurrent years it seizes upon those who have previously escaped, and the epidemic does not finally die out until nearly everyone has suffered its miseries.

Medical writers usually distinguish three forms of influenza, according as the nervous, the digestive, or the catarrhal symptoms predominate; but all constitute one and the same disease, and one form may easily pass into another in the course of the same attack.

In a typical case influenza begins suddenly with a general ill feeling, headache, pains in the muscles and in the back, loss of appetite, and a sense of extreme weakness. There may be a hard chill, or a succession of slight chills, or a general chilly sensation, and soon a high fever declares itself.

The eyes are often congested and sensitive to light, the nose runs, there is a pain at the root of the nose and over the eyes, and all the symptoms of a severe cold in the head are experienced. The tongue is heavily coated, swallowing is difficult or painful, and the voice is hoarse or whispering. Often there is more or less jaundice. The pulse is very rapid and weak, especially when the patient stands.

A peculiar symptom in influenza, one that often serves to distinguish it sharply from an ordinary cold, is a marked depression of spirits; the patient is plunged in despair, and no amount of argument or raillery has any effect on his misery. In some severe cases of the so-called nervous form of the disease this melancholy is so extreme as to lead to attempts at suicide.

In the gastric form of influenza we find a loathing for food, nausea and vomiting, and severe bowel troubles. In the respiratory forms, bronchitis and especially pneumonia are frequent and dangerous complications.

In the treatment of grippe we must first remember that we are dealing with no ordinary cold, but with a severe disease calling for as much care as scarlet fever or pneumonia. The patient must not only stay in the house but in bed. All cases of grippe, whether mild or severe, need a physician's oversight.—Youth's Companion.

HOW THEY LIKED HER.

Horace Would Never Have Known It He Hadn't Overheard Them Talking.

The young man was in a glow of enthusiasm as he returned to his home after escorting his fiancee to her abode.

She had just made a formal call upon "his folks," and he was dashing back to hear their praises of his divinity.

As he put his key in the front door some demon—he thought it a good fairy at the time—whispered him to go in quietly and overhear their delighted comments.

So he sneaked into the library adjoining the dining-room and sat down unseen and unheard, with an expectant smile upon his face.

Mamma's voice was the first that reached him:

"She seems a pretty little thing, but what a weak chin she's got!"

Then Elsie, sister Clara:

"Do you call her pretty? Well, I'm sure I don't. Why, her nose is like a button."

Whom could they be talking of?

"I don't think she has a good complexion. Why, as she sat by the window her face was the color of saleratus biscuit."

This was the voice of his sister Mary.

"Oh! well," broke in mamma; "there's no use trying to say anything to Horace, though I do wish he had selected a more stylish girl."

He was Horace! Great heavens! they were talking about Her!

He bit a corner of a blotting pad, while his thoughts were those of a pirate.

"And did you notice her earrings?" queried Clara. "I never saw such old-fashioned things in my life."

"I don't believe her family amounts to much," said Mary. "I met her mother at Mrs. Broun's last sociable, and she struck me as being awfully dowdy. Still, I suppose we'll have to receive them."

The young man burst in upon them like a whirlwind.

"No, you won't!" he screamed, as he fairly danced with rage. "No, you won't! She shall never step foot in this house again! Why, she could buy and sell you all in the matter of good looks, dresses, family, noses and complexion, and when it comes to mammas"—here his voice rose to a shriek—"why, she could give you all cards and spades and beat you hands down!"

And he dashed out of the house in a frenzy, while the women looked at each other and wondered if poor Horace had taken to drink already upon discovering how inferior his fiancee was to his own mother and sisters.—N. Y. Herald.

Society Women

and, in fact, nearly all women who undergo a nervous strain, are compelled to regretfully watch the growing pallor of their cheeks, the coming wrinkles and thinness that become more distressing every day.

Every woman knows that ill-health is a fatal enemy to beauty and that good health gives to the plainest face an enduring attractiveness. Pure blood and strong nerves—these are the secret of health and beauty.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People build up and purify the blood and strengthen the nerves. To the young girl they are invaluable, to the mother they are a necessity, to the woman approaching fifty they are the best remedy that science has devised for this crisis of her life.

Mrs. Jacob Weaver, of Bushnell, Ill., is fifty-six years old. She says: "I suffered for five or six years with the trouble that comes to women at this time of life. I was much weakened, was unable, much of the time, to do my own work, and suffered beyond my power to describe. I was downhearted and melancholy. Nothing seemed to do me any good. Then I made up my mind to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

I bought the first box in March, 1897, and was benefited from the start. A box and a half cured me completely, and I am now rugged and strong."—*Bushnell (Ill.) Record.*

The genuine package always bears the full name. At all druggists or sent postpaid on receipt of price 50¢ per box by the Dr Williams Medicine Co, Schenectady, N.Y.

Wild Rush of Diamond Miners.

A wild rush of excited miners is reported at Nullagine, Western Australia, where diamonds have been discovered in large quantities, and it is feared that many will lose their lives in the mad struggle for riches. In this country the rush for gain is causing many other men to break down in health and strength. Nervousness, sleeplessness, loss of flesh and appetite and general debility are the common symptoms. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will cure them all.

Timely Reminder.

The other day, as two friends were talking together in the street, a donkey began to bray and wheeze and cough in a distressing manner. "What a cold that donkey has," said one of the men. "And, by the way, that puts me in mind—how is your cough?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with Local Applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, price 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

And Unto Dust Return.

Mrs. Flyer—Harry, do you know the dirt from which diamonds are taken is blue?

Mr. Flyer—No; but I know that the fellow who has to put up the dust for them generally is.—Jewelers' Weekly

Bromus Inermis Grass!

It's the greatest grass on earth—Salzer says so. This grass yields 4 to 7 tons better hay than timothy in dry, rainless countries; yields even more than that in Ohio, Ind., Mich., Wis., Iowa, Ill., Mo., Kans., Nebr., Mont., yes in every state of the Union! Salzer warrants this! Potatoes 1.20 a Bbl.

Send this notice to JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS., and 10 cents postage and receive their great Seed Catalogue and sample of this grass seed and nine other farm seed Rareties free. [K.]

"Don't you hate to have a man tell you the same story twice?" "Yes; especially if it is the one that I told him."—Chicago Daily Record.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE.

Write *today* to Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a FREE sample of Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to shake into your shoes. It cures chilblains, sweating, damp, swollen, aching feet. It makes tight shoes easy. Cures Corns, Bunions and Ingrowing Nails. All druggists and shoe stores sell it. 25 cents.

A girl wearing one glove may have two, all right, but she may have a ring on one hand.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

All leading Florida resorts now open, including Tampa Bay Hotel, Belleview, Seminole, Fort Myers and other famous Gulf Coast Resorts. For particulars address L. A. Bell, 205 Clark street, Chicago.

It seems queer that a playwright should frequently get a play wrong.—Chicago Daily News.

St. Jacobs Oil cures Sprains. St. Jacobs Oil cures Bruises.

The Digger Indians must have to scratch for a living.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

A common complaint is Backache. No surer cure than St. Jacobs Oil.

"Durability is Better Than Show."

The wealth of the multi-millionaires is not equal to good health. Riches without health are a curse, and yet the rich, the middle classes and the poor alike have, in Hood's Sarsaparilla, a valuable assistant in getting and maintaining perfect health. It never disappoints.

Scrofula—"Three years ago our son, now eleven, had a serious case of scrofula and erysipelas with dreadful sores, discharging and itching constantly. He could not walk. Several physicians did not help for sixteen months. Three months' treatment with Hood's Sarsaparilla made him perfectly well. We are glad to tell others of it." MRS. DAVID LAIRD, Ottawa, Kansas.

Nausea—"Vomiting spells, dizziness and prostration troubled me for years. Had neuralgia, grew weak and could not sleep. My age was against me, but Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me thoroughly. My weight increased from 125 to 143 pounds. I am the mother of nine children. Never felt so well and strong since I was married as I do now." MRS. M. A. WATENS, 1529 33d St., Washington, D. C.

Eczema—"We had to tie the hands of our two year old son on account of eczema on face and limbs. No medicine even helped until we used Hood's Sarsaparilla, which soon cured." MRS. A. VAN WYCK, 123 Montgomery Street, Paterson, N. J.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; non-irritating and the only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

His Peculiar View.

"Doesn't it sometimes make you gloomy to hear the wind howling about on a wild night?"

"No," answered the man with a care-worn look. "I rather like to hear it. The wind doesn't come up and ring your door-bell and ask how about that bill, or tell you you'll get arrested if you don't tag your dog. It doesn't sing 'I won't go home till morning' away off the key and disgrace the neighborhood. It howls because it enjoys it. But it never says anything to hurt anybody's feelings. I sometimes honestly wish that there was more wind in this like and less people."—Washington Star.

Sensitive on That Head.

The illustrious senator, who still lacked a dozen or more votes of reelection, was in the barber's chair.

The razorial artist ran his fingers through his customer's hair.

"Seems rather dry and dead," he said, in a deferential and suggestive manner.

"Great Scott!" exclaimed the illustrious statesman, fiercely. "Can't I go anywhere without having my deadlocks thrown up to me?"—Chicago Tribune.

Kleptomania.

Molly—Jack stole something from under my very nose while we were down at the shore looking at those fishing boats.

Dolly—What was it, a little smack?—Somerville Journal.

GOVERNOR OF OREGON

Uses Pe-ru-na For Colds in His Family and Grip.

CAPITOL BUILDING, SALEM, OREGON.

A Letter From the Executive Office of Oregon.

Pe-ru-na is known from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Letters of congratulation and commendation testifying to the merits of Pe-ru-na as a catarrh remedy are pouring in from every state in the Union. Dr. Hartman is receiving hundreds of such letters daily. All classes write these letters, from the highest to the lowest.

The outdoor laborer, the indoor artisan, the clerk, the editor, the statesman, the preacher—all agree that Pe-ru-na is the catarrh remedy of the age. The stage and rostrum, recognizing catarrh as their greatest enemy, are especially enthusiastic in their praise and testimony.

Any man who wishes perfect health must be entirely free from catarrh. Catarrh is well-nigh universal; almost omnipresent. Pe-ru-na is the only absolute safeguard known. A cold is the beginning of catarrh. To prevent colds, to cure colds, is to cheat catarrh out of its victims. Pe-ru-na not only cures catarrh, but prevents. Every household should be supplied with this great remedy for coughs, colds and so forth.

The Governor of Oregon is an ardent admirer of Pe-ru-na. He keeps it continually in the house. In a recent letter to Dr. Hartman he says:

STATE OF OREGON,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
SALEM, May 9, 1898.

The Pe-ru-na Medicine Co., Columbus, O.:

Dear Sirs—I have had occasion to use your Pe-ru-na medicine in my family for colds, and it proved to be an excellent remedy. I have not had occasion to use it for other ailments.

Yours very truly,
W. M. Lord.

It will be noticed that the Governor says he has not had occasion to use Pe-ru-na for other ailments. The reason for this is, most other ailments begin with a cold. Using Pe-ru-na to promptly cure colds, he protects his family against other ailments. This is exactly what every other family in the United States should do. Keep Pe-ru-na in the house. Use it for coughs, colds, la grippe, and other climatic affections of winter, and there will be no other ailments in the house. Such families should provide themselves with a copy of Dr. Hartman's free book, entitled "Winter Catarrh." Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio.

A METHODIST GIRL'S FUN.

She Got Clergyman's Discount on Playing Cards — Retort to a Stupid Salesman.

The daughter of a Methodist minister created consternation the other day by walking into a book store and saying meekly:

"Do you give clergyman's discounts on playing cards?"

"On what?" demanded the salesman.

"On playing cards."

"Clergyman's discount, did you say?"

"Yes."

"Well, we've never been asked for it," with peculiar emphasis, "but I suppose—"

"Because I'm a clergyman's daughter," said the young woman, "and I always get a discount."

"O, very well," said the salesman, trying to keep a sober face.

The young woman bought the cards, paid the price, minus the clergyman's discount, and went out of the store. The joke was considered the best of the season among the book salesmen.

But the Methodist girl tells it rather apologetically, and says she has done better. She has a fondness, it seems, for having fun with herself. The other day she had some without any previous intention. She went into another book shop, this time for some pens. A stupid, half-grown boy trundled himself forward to wait on her.

"I'd like some pens," she said, briskly.

"What—kind—of—pens?" with half-shut eyes and heavy jaw.

"Pigpens!" flashed the girl, and whirling around, she was out of the store in a second.

She says she didn't mean to do it, but the temptation was too strong, and she has been chuckling ever since at the expression which came over the boy's face.

She is always bringing home some choice bit of humor from the various prayer meetings, aid societies and Epworth league meetings which she attends.

One which she gathered in at a missionary meeting is of especial interest to persons of the Episcopalian persuasion. It was a home missionary meeting, and a woman from a small town was giving her experience.

"We ain't done much durin' of the past year," she said, "But we're a-hopin' for success to crown our labors in the end. They's lots of Episcopalians in our town, and by the grace o' God we mean to put our hands to the plow an' see 'em all brought to Christ before another year rolls 'round."—N. Y. Sun.

BIG CANALS IN EUROPE.

Russia Has Started a Great Waterway from the Baltic to the Black Sea.

Among the canal projects that are making most rapid progress is the Russian canal across Western Russia, from the Baltic to the Black sea. Work on the canal began last spring, and four years will be required to complete it. It is to be 1,050 miles long, and will extend from the port of Riga, on the Baltic, to the mouth of the Dnieper river, on the Black sea. The new waterway will be large enough to permit the largest warships to pass through. It will have a width at the top of 217 feet, and 117 feet at the bottom, with a depth of 28½ feet. Starting from Riga the route follows the Dwina river to Dunaburg. From this point the canal will be dug to Lepel upon the Beresina river. It will then follow this stream to the Dnieper, which it will descend to the sea. The route thus utilizes the river courses, which are to be canalized, and of the total length of the canal only 125 miles will be dug.

The canal is being so strongly built that vessels may steam through it at a rate of six knots an hour. It will take six days for a large vessel to pass through it, traveling night and day. The canal is to be lighted throughout by electricity, and the total cost is estimated at about $105,000,000. To enlarge the commercial area to be served it is proposed to utilize numerous secondary rivers and thus connect the canal with the important towns of Mozyr, Chernigov, Jitomir, Poltava, and others.

The success of the Manchester ship canal has led Belgium to think of a similar undertaking for the benefit of Brussels. The project is to make Brussels a maritime port, with large dock accommodations, and a basin for shipping comprising about 30,000 acres. The work has not yet begun, but there is no doubt it will be carried out. The canal will be about 75 miles long. The Belgians are among the best canal builders of the world, and a great deal of their internal commerce is carried on the 29 canals now in operation.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

Be happy and you can pose as being good.

A woman is bound to have trouble; it isn't servants or mumps, she goes in for house-cleaning.

There is no place where a woman can have such a good cry as sitting down on the floor.

There is one thing a woman can't forgive in her husband; it's to have him come home on time, when she has sought up a lot of heart-breaking remarks about his staying out late.—N. Y. Press.

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.

LOUISVILLE, Ky. NEW YORK, N.Y.

The Sage of Sawhaw Says:

A glad hand often hides an itchin' palm.

When a man is hard up he is gener'ly cast down.

The man with a pull is usu'ly in the push.

The prodigal son has always been a husky fellow.

Alcoholic spirits gener'ly go before a fall.

The fellow with a grindstone is a lookin' for cranks.

The early bird is apt to make his first reappearance about Easter.

There is a good deal of mutton nowadays tryin' to appear like wolf.

That man who always looked before he leaped prob'ly didn't travel nights.—Chicago Democrat.

Allays His Suspicions.

If there is one time in a man's life when he is devoutly thankful it is when he feels the old boarding house cat rub up against his trousers on the day when rabbit stew is announced.—Yonkers Statesman.

"Beloved," he cried, throwing himself at his wife's feet, "we have lost all save honor!" The woman pressed her hand to her streaming eyes and wept as if her heart were breaking. "How awkward!" she sobbed. "Just the thing we don't need if we've got to dead-beat!" Verily, it seemed that a relentless fate pursued them.—Detroit Journal.

"Why do you call Jimpson a confidence man?" "Because he's always taking people aside and telling them his private affairs under pledge of secrecy."—San Francisco Examiner.

A Sure Sign.—Dasherly—"Wonder if that was a married couple that just passed?" Downtrod—"Without doubt. I heard her call him awkward calf when he stepped on her skirt."—N. Y. Journal.

"I would like to tell you a funny story about my little boy." "Oh, well, go ahead." "But I have forgotten it." "Say, don't you want a good cigar?"—Indianapolis Journal.

"How are you getting along with that raw Swede girl you hired?" "She is not raw now. My wife's mother has been roasting her three times a day ever since she came."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"I'll make a fortune out of my new music box. You put a penny in the slot and—" "And the thing plays a popular air?" "No. It stops playing one."—San Francisco Examiner.

Jimmy—"Is your aunt on your mother's or your father's side?" Tommy—"Sometimes on one side and sometimes on the other. It depends on who is getting the best of it."—Boston Globe.

Husband—"Oh! there's that confounded rheumatism again!" Wife—"I'm so sorry. I wanted to go shopping to-morrow, and your rheumatism is always a sign of rain. Isn't it provoking?"—London Tit-Bits.

"Jumkins never laughs unless there's money in it." "I've seen him laugh at the theater." "Of course he has to laugh there to get his money back."—Chicago Daily Record.

Sububs—"I've just returned from a hunting trip." Towne—"House or cook?"—Puck.

"What's dis yere copper combination dey talks of in de papers?" "Some new move of de p'lice commission, I s'pose."—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

CURED WITHOUT MEDICINE.

The Man with Rheumatism Comes in Contact with the Hold-Up Man.

"Yes," said the man in the macintosh, lighting another cigar, "it was one of the most remarkable cases I ever knew. Rheumatism 25 years—both shoulders—had to be fed like a little child. Arms had hung helpless ever since I knew him—no use of them whatever."

"And he was cured without medicine?" asked the man who had his foot on the table.

"Yes."

"Or liniments?" inquired the man with the slouch hat.

"Or liniments."

"And recovered the use of his arms in one moment?" observed the man with the goggles on.

"Yes."

"I've heard of such things," remarked the man in the inverness. "It was under circumstances of strong mental excitement, wasn't it?"

"Yes."

"I thought so. He was induced to believe he could be cured if only he made the effort, wasn't he?"

"I suppose so. Something or other of that nature."

"Then there's nothing strange about it. The history of medical practice is full of such cases. It was only an instance of what they call faith cure."

"No," said the man in the macintosh, reflectively, "you could hardly call it that. The cure was effected by a man with a revolver, who met him on a lonely road and said:

"'Hold up your hands!' And he held them up."—Chicago Journal.

AN EXCELLENT COMBINATION.

Successful Enterprise Based on Merit—The Importance of Informing the Public of the Value of an Article Through the Leading Newspapers.

The few remedies which have attained to world-wide fame, as truly beneficial in effect and giving satisfaction to millions of people everywhere, are the products of the knowledge of the most eminent physicians, and presented in the form most acceptable to the human system by the skill of the world's great chemists; and one of the most successful examples is the Syrup of Figs manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. Unlike a host of imitations and cheap substitutes, Syrup of Figs is permanently beneficial in its effects, and therefore lives and promotes good health, while inferior preparations are being cast aside and forgotten. In olden times if a remedy gave temporary relief to individuals here and there, it was thought good; but now-a-days a laxative remedy must give satisfaction to all. If you have never used Syrup of Figs, give it a trial, and you will be pleased with it, and will recommend it to your friends or to any who suffer from constipation, or from over-feeding, or from colds, headaches, biliousness, or other ills resulting from an inactive condition of the kidney, liver and bowels.

In the process of manufacturing the pleasant family laxative made by the California Fig Syrup Co., and named Syrup of Figs, figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste; but the medicinal properties of the remedy are obtained from an excellent combination of plants known to be medicinally laxative and to act most beneficially. As the true and original remedy, named Syrup of Figs, is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The Company has selected for years past the leading publications of the United States through which to inform the public of the merits of its remedy, and among them this paper is included, as will be seen by reference to its advertising columns.

"I hope your hired girl knows her place." "Yes, and runs it."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Crescent Hotel, Eureka Springs, Arkansas,

Opens February 23. In the Ozark Mountains. Delightful climate. Beautiful scenery. Unequaled medicinal waters. Cheap excursion rates. Through sleepers via Frisco Line. Address J. O. Plank, Manager, Room H, Arcade, Century Building, or Frisco Ticket Office, No. 101 N. Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

The trouble with so many people is they know so much that does them no good.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

We are forming a new coal and coke trust, and intend calling it "The Coal Trust and Coke Dust Cindercate."—Alley Sloper.

Piso's Cure cured me of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years' standing.—E. Cady, Huntington, Ind., Nov. 12, 1894.

It takes more or less of a crank to be real good at anything.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

St. Jacobs Oil Cures Lumbago. St. Jacobs Oil cures Sciatica.

Don't use cannon to kill chipping birds.—Olean (N. Y.) Times.

St. Jacobs Oil cures Rheumatism. St. Jacobs Oil cures Neuralgia.

The president of a gas company naturally has a light income.—Chicago Daily News.

COMFORTING WORDS TO WOMEN.

The Surgical Chair and its Tortures May be Avoided by Women Who Heed Mrs. Pinkham's Advice.

Woman's modesty is natural; it is charming.

To many women a full statement of their troubles to a male physician is almost impossible. The whole truth may be told to Mrs. Pinkham because she is a woman, and her advice is freely offered to all women sufferers.

Mrs. O. E. LADD, of 19th and N Sts., Galveston, Texas, whose letter is printed below, was completely discouraged when she first wrote to Mrs. Pinkham. Here is what she says:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wrote to you some time ago, telling you of my ills, but now I write to thank you for the good your remedies have done me. I have used two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, three packages of Sanative Wash, and one box of Liver Pills, and to-day I call myself a well woman. I suffered with backache, constant headache, whites, sick stomach, no appetite, could not sleep, and was very nervous. At time of menstruation was in terrible pain. Your medicine is worth its weight in gold. I never can say enough in praise of it. I have recommended it to many friends. If only all suffering women would try it, there would be more happy homes and healthy women. I thank you for the change your medicine has made in me.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Mrs. Pinkham's advice, have saved thousands of women from hospital operations.

The lives of women are hard; whether at home with a ceaseless round of domestic duties or working at some regular employment, their daily tasks make constant war on health. If all women understood themselves fully and knew how exactly and soothingly Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound acts on the female organs, there would be less suffering.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; a Woman's Remedy for Woman's Ills

$16.95 **ONLY ONE DOLLAR DOWN**

Cut this ad. out and send to us with $1.00, state whether Gents' or Ladies', and we will send you this HIGH GRADE 1899 MODEL $40.00 ACME JEWEL BICYCLE, by express, C. O. D. subject to examination. Examine it at your express office and if you find it a genuine 1899 model high grade $40.00 ACME JEWEL as represented, and the greatest bargain you ever heard of, pay the express agent the balance, $15.95, and express charges.

THE ACME JEWEL is one of the best bicycles made, finest steel tubing, best material throughout, drop forge connections, full ball bearing, two-piece hanger, high grade guaranteed single tube tires, high grade equipment throughout, finest finish, enameled black, green or maroon, handsome nickel trimmings, any gear 20, 22, 24 or 26 inch frame. WE SEND A BINDING ONE YEAR GUARANTEE. ORDER TO-DAY.

YOU CAN SELL ONE A WEEK AT $30.00 EACH.

Address, SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO. (Inc.), CHICAGO, ILL.

"A FAIR FACE CANNOT ATONE FOR AN UNTIDY HOUSE." USE

SAPOLIO

CONSTIPATION

"I have gone **14 days** at a time **without a movement of the bowels,** not being able to move them except by using hot water injections. Chronic constipation for seven years placed me in this terrible condition; during that time I did everything I heard of but never found any relief; such was my case until I began using CASCARETS. I now have from one to three passages a day, and if I was sick I would give $100.00 for each movement; it is such a relief." AYLMER L. HUNT, 1320 Russell St., Detroit, Mich.

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 322

FOR 14 CENTS

We wish to gain this year 250,000 new customers, and hence offer

	1 Pkg. 13 Day Radish,	10c
1 Pkg.	Early Ripe Cabbage,	10c
1 "	Earliest Red Beet,	10c
1 "	Long Lights'g Cucumber	10c
1 "	Salzer's Best Lettuce,	15c
1 "	California Fig Tomato,	20c
1 "	Early Dinner Onion,	10c
3 "	Brilliant Flower Seeds,	15c
Worth $1.00, for 14 cents,		$1.00

Above 10 pkgs. worth $1.00, we will mail you free, together with our great Plant and Seed Catalogue upon receipt of this notice & 14c postage. We invite your trade and know when you once try Salzer's seeds you will never get along without them. Onion Seed 65c, and up a lb. Potatoes at $1.20 a Bbl. Catalog alone 5c. No. K

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS.

Maine Steel Souvenirs.

U. S. Gov't Certificate, Ladies' coat buttons, hat, scarf and lapel pins, watch charms, Dewey bust and dates in bas-relief. All steel, 10c; gold and steel, 25c. 14 K gold stiffened back, also cuff and lapel buttons 50c each. Order a SAMPSON DOLLAR WATCH

JONES THE JEWELER, 30 EAST 23 ST., NEW YORK.

A GOOD GARDEN

is a pleasure and a profit. Gregory's seed book directs a right beginning. Gregory's Seed insure the most successful ending. Get the book now it's free. JAMES J. H. GREGORY & SON, Marblehead, Mass.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. DR. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box C, Atlanta, Ga.

FREE POPULAR MONTHLY MAGAZINES. Send postal for information. EMPIRE PRINTING CO., Box 1888, N. Y. City.

SHOOT

WINCHESTER LOADED SHOT GUN SHELLS

USED BY ALL THE CHAMPION SHOTS.

FREE. SEND NAME ON A POSTAL CARD, FOR 152 PAGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.

180 WINCHESTER AVE., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

A. N. K.—E 1750

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the advertisement in this paper.

ALABASTINE

WHAT ALABASTINE IS.

Alabastine is the original and only durable wall coating on the market. It is entirely different from all kalsomine preparations. Alabastine is made ready for use in white or twelve beautiful tints by the addition of cold water. It is put up in dry powdered form, in five-pound packages, with full directions on every package. It takes the place of scaling kalsomines, wall paper and paint for walls. Alabastine can be used on plaster, brick, wood or canvas, and a child can brush it on.

WHAT "KALSOMINES" ARE.

Kalsomines are cheap and temporary preparations, manufactured from whiting, chalks, clays, etc. They are stuck on the walls with decaying animal glue. Alabastine is not a kalsomine. It is a rock-base cement, which sets, and it hardens with age. It can be re-coated and re-decorated without having to wash and scrape off its old coats. Beware of a large four-pound package of light kalsomine, sold to dealers for four pounds and offered to customers as a five-pound package.

CHURCHES AND SCHOOLHOUSES.

The interior walls of churches, schoolhouses and all public halls should never be coated with anything but the durable and pure Alabastine. So evident has this fact become, that hundreds of tons are used annually for this work. The genuine Alabastine does not rub or scale off. It is cleanly during the long period of its usefulness. Every owner of a building should use it. Ask your paint dealer or druggist for card of tints, and write for free copy of our paper, Alabastine Era, to Alabastine Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.

REJECT THE "JUST AS GOOD."

The dealer who tells you that he can sell you the "same thing" as Alabastine or "something just as good," either is not posted or is trying to deceive you. In offering something he has bought cheap and is trying to sell on Alabastine's demands, he may not realize the danger to himself as well as to you. Beware of all new substitutes. Dealers risk a suit for damages by selling and consumers by using an infringement. Alabastine Co. own the right to make and sell wall coatings adapted to mix with cold water.

How to Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass water and let it stand 24 hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. At druggists fifty cents or one dollar.

You may have a sample bottle and a book that tells more about it, both sent absolutely free by mail, if you send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing be sure and mention that you read this generous offer in the HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

COUNTY NEWS NOTES.

(☞ To insure insertion ALL correspondence must be in this office by Monday night of each week, and that nearby on Monday morning.)

DAYSBORO DOINGS.

Mr. Cooper: In last week's HERALD we see a letter from Daysboro signed "Charlie," in which he says Arbury Brooks had left for Stillwater and had not returned. Now, why did they use my nom de plume? They only thought that you could not tell but what I had written the letter. I have positive proof that James Lacy and Bob Brooks did write that letter, and if I ever catch Jim Lacy on this side of the ridge again I will make him walk Bias. I already have Bob Brooks scared so bad that every Sunday when he goes to Lacy creek he Trimbles.

It has been reported in this place as well as at other places in this and Morgan county that the Hon. Joseph P. Rose, if elected to the legislature, will not support Hon. Jo. C. S Blackburn for United States senator, should he be the caucus nominee of the Democratic party. I would love to hear from him through THE HERALD. Come, Joe, and tell the boys you are a Democrat, pure and spotless as the driven snow.

At the basket supper at Hazel Green Friday night I had the pleasure of drawing one of the best baskets in the house, but my heart being full of the milk of human kindness and my stomach full of Kiah Smart's best mountain dew, I gladly exchanged my basket for a few pieces of that shining metal at the ratio of 16 to 1, and received to boot the thanks of Miss Roxie Daniel and Willie Wheeler.

One of our best citizens informs us that something like a "blind tiger" has been discovered in Daysboro since the recent term of circuit court in this county.

Edward O. Taulbee has actively gone to farming, for he was seen one day last week swinging corners with an Oliver Chill No. 40.

John A. and Miss Cornie Bias, of the Spring, passed through this neighborhood Sunday on their way to Lacy creek.

Bob Robards and his sister-in-law, Mrs. Bailey of Salyersville, were visiting A. B. Robards Sunday.

J. H. Sebastian was at Hazel Green Thursday attending to some business.

Clay Wilson passed thro' Daysboro Saturday on his way to Hazel Green.

Grant Lacy came up from Hazel Green Sunday to see his home folks.

Billy Fugate, of Gillmore, was in Daysboro one day last week.

A. B. Kash, of Gillmore, was in Daysboro Saturday.

Sam Nickell was in Daysboro one day last week.

J. W. Taulbee went to Hazel Green Saturday.

ARBURY BROOKS, otherwise
May 15. "CHARLIE."

TOLIVER TOPICS.

Mort Picratt of Hazel Green, was at Toliver Sunday taking in the meeting, and from the way he was smiling I think he was looking for her, but see her he did not. Come again, Mort.

News is scarce, as everybody is busy.

Ben Murphy was in Toliver Saturday on a trading expedition.

Hurrah for the "dear old HERALD" and Hon. P. Wat Hardin.

Boone Litteral, of Hazel Green academy, was taking in the meeting here Sunday.

Andy Toliver and wife of Grassy were visiting J. B. McNabb and wife Saturday and Sunday.

Democratic W. A. Oldfield drove down to McCausey Friday to meet his brother-in-law, J. H. Wilson, of Montgomery.

Joe Landrum and wife, of Big branch, were visiting in Toliver on Sunday, and took dinner with John Sweeney and wife.

Garland Dennis was a pleasant visitor in Toliver Sunday, but these visits are so often we should not mention them every time.

Misses Nannie Belle Brewer and Nannie Taulbee, two charming belles of Grassy, were taking in the meeting Sunday at Sandfield

Our two last letters have failed to reach you and were not printed. But the cause is not known by us. [They shore never reached us.—Editor.]

J. H. Wilson and family of Montgomery, are visiting Mrs. Wilson's sister, Mrs. S. A. Oldfield, and he is going to register at the Swango Spring for his health.

Rev. W. E. Moore and Jeff Brewer, of Grassy, preached at Sandfield Sunday to a large crowd and much good was done. They preach the bible. Come again, brethren.
May 15. SHINER.

GILLMORE GLEANINGS.

Mrs. J. W. Burcham has been confined to her bed for several days.

Wm. Fugate, who had his foot and ankle hurt some time since, is improving.

Aunt Peggy Minton is suffering considerably with a sore on her head, called scabby eczema.

D. H. Linden left Thursday with a fine bunch of cattle for the Mt. Sterling market. Dave is a hustler.

Dalt Calhoun, of Quicksand, has returned to this neighborhood and will stay with D. H. Linden this summer.

Mrs. D. H. Linden has a wool picking today and J. H. Vest has a fencing. He has 300 panel of new fence on hand.

In answer to Swango Spring correspondent, the reason the insects failed to freeze together was because it is not their nature to. The most of them would freeze solid in ice and when thawed will get up and move out.

Linden and Clark are still running logs down Gillmore and when they will finish the Lord only knows. They have a good many obstacles and troubles to encounter. They paid James M. Ely $35 damage the other day, and others are sueing.
May 13. UNCLE REMUS.

CAMPTON CURRENCY.

T. K. Tutt, of Spradling, was here Saturday.

Prof. Cud Hanks, of this place, went to Pomeroyton Friday on business.

James M. Reynolds and family visited relative on the Meadow branch Sunday.

A protracted meeting conducted by Rev. O. H. Moore and others, of the Methodist church, will begin here June 2.

J. B. Gilley, who formerly lived at this place, is now located at Rhinelander, Oneida county, Wisconsin. Jonathan and his boys are making lots of money.

G. B. Stamper, Samuel Hurst, Isaac Combs and Ben Sewell went to Kentucky river on a fishing spree Thursday, and returned home Saturday. Some of the boys "were loaded."

I am in receipt of a letter from my brother, Geo. L. Athey, who is at Manila, P. I., a member of Co. D, 22nd U. S. infantry, stating that he is well and enjoying life highly. He says he has been in several fights with the insurgents. He says Joe B. Cox, who was wounded between the thumb and forefinger, is about well. He says the fighting is about over; that he could not enjoy life any better.
May 15. SUPPLE JACK.

Many old soldiers now feel the effects of the hard service they endured during the war. Mr. Geo. S. Anderson, of Rossville, York county, Penn., who saw the hardest kind of service at the front, is now frequently troubled with rheumatism. "I had a severe attack lately," he says, "and procured a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It did so much good that I would like to know what you would charge me for one dozen bottles." Mr. Anderson wanted it both for his own use and to supply it to his friends and neighbors, as every family should have a bottle of it in their home, not only for rheumatism, but lame back, sprains, swellings, cuts, bruises and burns, for which it is unequalled. For sale by J. T. Day.

The basket supper at the academy Friday night was a success in every particular. The crowd was large and orderly. There were not enough baskets or ices for the crowd. The proceeds were $14.23.

The best prices in Cincinnati on Friday were: Cattle, $5.00; calves, $7.50; hogs, heavy, $3.85; light, $3.90; pigs, $3.60. Sheep brought $4.50; lambs, $5.60; spring lambs 6 to 8¢.

A daughter of Antony Ferguson, colored, of Lacy creek, died Monday, aged about 16 years.

K&K K&K K&K K&K

WAGES OF SIN

A Book for Young and Old.

OUR RECORD Estd 1878 250,000 DISEASED MEN CURED

WE CURE NERVOUS BLOOD SKIN & PRIVATE DISEASES

250,000 CURED

YOUNG MAN Have you sinned against nature when ignorant of the terrible crime you were committing. Did you only consider the fascinating allurements of this evil habit? When too late to avoid the terrible results, were your eyes opened to your peril? Did you later on in manhood contract any PRIVATE or BLOOD disease? Were you cured? Do you now and then see some alarming symptoms? Dare you marry in your present condition? You know, "LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON." If married, are you constantly living in dread? Is marriage a failure with you on account of any weakness caused by early abuse or later excesses? Have you been drugged with mercury? This booklet will point out to you the results of these crimes and point out how our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will positively cure you. It shows how thousands have been saved by our NEW TREATMENT. It proves how we can GUARANTEE TO CURE ANY CURABLE CASE OR NO PAY. We treat and cure—EMISSIONS, VARICOCELE, SYPHILIS, GLEET, STRICTURE, IMPOTENCY, SECRET DRAINS, UNNATURAL DISCHARGES, KIDNEY and BLADDER diseases.

CURES GUARANTEED

"The Wages of Sin" sent free by enclosing 2c stamp. CONSULTATION FREE. If unable to call, write for QUESTION BLANK for HOME TREATMENT.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN
122 W. FOURTH STREET,
CINCINNATI, O.

K&K K&K K&K K&K

ROSE and DAVIS

—THE—

Blacksmiths

—AND—

Wagon-makers,

Have no time to write an ad. this week, but desire to announce that they are still at the old stand, and ready and willing at all times to do any work in their line for cash or prompt paying customers.

☞ Those indebted to the firm will please be considerate enough to call and settle at once, as we need money to run our business and must have what is due us ts pay our own debts.

JOB PRINTING.

ENVELOPES,
NOTEHEADS,
BILLHEADS,
LETTERHEADS,
SALE-BILLS,
PROGRAMS,
CIRCULARS,
CATALOGS,
MINUTES,
&c., &c.

We have Three Fast Presses, a Power Paper Cutter, and 40 Years' Experience enables us to Court Comparison and Defy Competition. When you want PRINTING come and see us.

Respectfully, &c.,
SPENCER COOPER.

YOU NEED A DAILY NEWSPAPER!

IT ONLY COSTS

4 CENTS A WEEK

To read every day in the year

The Louisville Evening Post.

The Evening Post has the

Best { Market Reports. State News. Frankfort News. Washington News. Short Stories. Women's Page. Children's Page.

RATES—By Mail Only.

12 Months	$2.00
6 Months	1.50
3 Months	1.00
1 Month	.50

CLUBBED WITH THIS PAPER.

Sample Copies Furnished On Application.

STYLISH, RELIABLE ARTISTIC

Recommended by Leading Dressmakers. They Always Please.

McCALL BAZAR PATTERNS 10¢ AND 15¢

NONE BETTER AT ANY PRICE

☞ These patterns are sold in nearly every city and town in the United States. If your dealer does not keep them send direct to us. One cent stamps received. Address your nearest point.

THE McCALL COMPANY,
138 to 146 W. 14th Street, New York

BRANCH OFFICES:
180 Fifth Ave., Chicago, and
1051 Market St., San Francisco.

McCALL'S MAGAZINE 50TH YEAR

Brightest Magazine Published. Contains Beautiful Colored Plates. Illustrates Latest Patterns, Fashions, Fancy Work. Agents wanted for this magazine in every locality. Beautiful premiums for a little work. Write for terms and other particulars. Subscription only 50c. per year, including a FREE Pattern.

Address THE McCALL CO.,
138 to 146 W. 14th St., New York

GREENBACKS or Government Money.

At close of our Civil War in 1865, there appeared in the London Times the following:

"If that mischievous financial policy which had its origin in the North American Republic during the late Civil War in that country, should become indurated down to a fixture, then that government will furnish its money without cost. It will have all the money that is necessary to carry on its trade and commerce. It will become prosperous beyond precedent in the history of civilized nations of the world. The brain and wealth of all countries will go to North America. THAT GOVERNMENT MUST BE DESTROYED OR IT WILL DESTROY EVERY MONARCHY ON THIS GLOBE."

The famous Hazzard circular, to capitalists in New York, and the Buell Bank circular to United States Bankers, both emanating from London, and the fabulous corruption fund raised in England and Germany, estimated at $1,500,000, were the agents that secured the closing of our mints against silver.

The "walk into my parlor" policy of England, during and since the Spanish War, is the latest evidence of English Diplomacy in shaping the destiny of the United States Government.

Notwithstanding the famine price of wheat, the Spanish War, and fabulous expenditures of money by our government during the past year, gold has increased in value eleven per cent. and all other values decreased in the same proportion.

For a thorough understanding of the money question, or silver issue, the Cincinnati Enquirer has uniformly given evidence of its ability to teach, explain and produce all facts and truth. It is a paper that ought and can be read by all classes with pleasure and profit.

Post No Bills on this wall.

MRS. S. B. KASH,
Fashionable Milliner,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.

DAVID S. ROSE,
Headquarters Exel, Ky.,
REPRESENTS
SLINGLUFF, JOHNS & CO.,
WHOLESALE
BOOTS + AND + SHOES
Hopkins Place, BALTIMORE, MD.,
Respectfully solicits a share of the trade of mountain merchants.

HERALD JOB PRINTING IS THE BEST, and the cheapest